THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XIV. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 25, 1881. NUMBER 33.

Year After Year.

Year after year the cowslips fill the meadow,
Year after year the skylarks thrill the air,
Year after year, in sunshine or in shadow,
Rolls the world round, love, and finds us as we were.

Year after year, as sure as birds' returning,
Or field flowers blossoming above the wintry mound,
Year after year, in work or mirth or mourning
Love we with love's young youth, that never can grow old.

Sweetheart and lady-love, queen of boyish passion,
Strong hope of manhood, content of age begun,
Loved in a hundred ways, each in a different fashion,
Yet loved supremely, solely, as we never love but one.
—*D. M. Craik.*

Knitting Song.

Stitch by stitch, and row on row,
This is the way the stocking must grow;
Clickety, clickety, day by day,
The slender glittering needles say.
Hush-a-bye, baby, grandmother sings;
Hither and thither the cradle swings.

Purl and plain, and plain and purl,
Be it for boy or be it for girl;
Two and two is a neat device;
Learn to shift the thread in a trice.
Hush-a-bye, baby, grandmother sings;
Hither and thither the cradle swings.

Inch by inch the long leg grows,
Straight and narrow for fitting close;
A very poor leg, is the saying well-known,
That cannot shape a sock of its own.
Hush-a-bye, baby, grandmother sings;
Hither and thither the cradle swings.

Count the stitches and halve them now,
And one half set in a single row,
And back and forth, outside and in,
Knit the heel on the single pin.
Hush-a-bye, baby, grandmother sings;
Hither and thither the cradle swings.

Knit it long, and narrow midway,
To round it, and bind it off, as we say;
Take up the loops on either side
And add a few more to make it wide.
Hush-a-bye, baby, grandmother sings;
Hither and thither the cradle swings.

Now each side narrow, or slip and bind,
To shape the instep as you will find;
Then knit straight round till you near the toe;
This is the way the foot must grow.
Hush-a-bye, baby, grandmother sings;
Hither and thither the cradle swings.

Then narrow once more, and narrow away,
Toeing it off, as knitters say;
There is a stocking fit for an heir!
Now knit the mate—for he must have a pair.
Hush-a-bye, baby; when you are grown
Your feet may be worthy to climb a throne.
—*Harriet McEwen Kimball.*

IN THE DARK.

"I cannot see what possesses you, Ervine, to act as you do!" complained Mrs. Grancy. "You know very well that you will never have such another opportunity to secure a rich husband. Here is Morgan Ingraham all cut and dried to your hand, rich and agreeable and handsome. I must say I never saw a handsomer man. And not a creditable rival in the way, for neither your cousin nor Vashti Short can hold a candle to you in point of beauty."

"Well, mamma, and if I don't want Mr. Morgan Ingraham?" said Ervine, indolently, without raising her eyes from her novel.

"Don't want Mr. Morgan Ingraham? Then who on earth do you want?" in accents of despair.

"I'm not sure that I want any one—to marry. I am only just twenty, and as strong and healthy as an orthodox young plebeian should be. I suppose it is not imperative that I should have a husband?" Ervine answered, calmly, still, to all appearances, deeply interested in her book.

"Well, I suppose quite differently. What do you think your aunt invited you here for but to get a husband? Certainly not for love of either you or I. She hates us both. And she considers, as she distinctly told us, that she will have quite done her duty by us, now that she has educated you, when she has given you one season in society under her prestige and a chance to make a match."

"Mamma, I am extremely obliged to Aunt Jerome for my education, as I have told her; and I mean to put it to such use as to pay her back every cent she expended on it, as I have not told her, but she will find out some day. As for her invitation here, I accepted it because I thought I might as well have one little taste of life before settling down to sober realities and hard work; but to marry at her command, or any one's else, I have no intention of doing."

"No intention of marrying? Then what are you intending to do, may I ask?" questioned Mrs. Grancy, in a passion. "I suppose we are both to go to the poorhouse!"

"Not at all. Your income is the same as it ever was—sufficiently large to enable you to live comfortably. I shall make no demands on it. I intend to work for my living," Ervine said, firmly, turning a page slowly and deliberately with her strong white hand.

"Work for your living!" with fine scorn. "And what do you expect to do?"

"Really, mamma, I have not decided. But Mr. Ingraham would not be likely to refuse me, do you think, a position as saleslady, or, perhaps, cashier, in one of his numerous establishments, were I to apply?"

"Ervine, you try me beyond all endurance! For heaven's sake put down that book and let us talk sense! You can marry Morgan Ingraham if you try, and you must!"

Miss Grancy threw aside her novel now, and stood up, revealing her strong, shapely young figure at its best.

"Mamma," she commenced, proudly, "I am quite willing to talk sense! I have talked sense from the first. Don't you suppose Mr. Ingraham knows that I am poor and have been asked here to entrap him—because he is rich—into a marriage? Has Aunt Jerome lost any opportunity of letting him know the true state of affairs? Have you lost any opportunity of throwing me at his head? Let me tell you—once for all—that I will not marry him! That I hate him! That I will not marry any man, just because he is rich, and you and Aunt Jerome desire it. I will not so lower myself!" And with this violent outbreak Miss Ervine Grancy walked out of the room assigned to herself during her stay at Jerome Lakes, and out into the coolest, shadiest, most secluded depths of the great park that inclosed the noble old mansion.

"It is a shame!" she cried, throwing herself back downward upon the yielding moss, and folding her white round arms across her flushed face, "that I should be flung at Morgan Ingraham as Morgan Ingraham flings his bait at the fishes in Aunt Jerome's lakes! But then"—after a pause—"it is my own fault. I had no business to come here and let myself be placed in this humiliating position. If I had only gone to work immediately I would never have seen Morgan Ingraham, and he would never have had a chance to despise me. Despise me! Yes, despise me, who am ten times more beautiful and more intelligent than Vashti Short and Adella Jerome, who may yet smile on him and force their society upon him as they please, since they are rich and cannot be accused of fortune-hunting! Well, I will rectify my mistake—I will go away to morrow. No one shall prevent me!"

Having made this rash, but, perhaps, not quite unwise resolve, Miss Grancy fell to musing; and she was just on the borders of slumberland when voices aroused her. She had not been aware of her proximity to one of her "Aunt Jerome's Lakes," but, in fact, among the evergreens not twenty feet away, lay one of the deepest and most secluded of the pretty sheets of water which gave its name to the fine old estate. And, evidently, some one was robbing it of fish.

"Diamonds! I should say so!" exclaimed one of the voices, energetically.

"But, then, it shows the old man's sense to invest in those. You see, diamonds can always be disposed of to advantage. Just take them out of their setting and there is nothing to betray their former owner, or that they have been used, and you can get full value for them."

"That's a fact! I'd rather—By Jove there's a fish for you! What fun this is!"

"Poachers!" thought Miss Grancy. "I'll walk back. It must be near archery time."

But there was not much excitement in archery that afternoon. The fair contestants had no audience. Presently two carriages full of new guests rolled up to the great porch, and Adella and Miss Short threw down their bows. Ervine put a few more arrows in the gold, without half-trying, and then commenced to gather together her equipments.

"Why stop so soon, Miss Grancy?" asked Mr. Ingraham, making his appearance.

"Because I am tired of it, and it is time to dress for dinner. You know that there has been quite an accession of guests?"

"Yes; the carriages passed me as I came in the park gates. I had been down to the village. I have a friend stopping at the hotel there."

"Yes?" said Miss Grancy, indifferently, as they reached the rose-terrace at the left of the old mansion, and broke off a spray of blood-colored roses and disappeared, humming a gay little tune.

It was unusually gay at Jerome Lakes that night. The summer season was fairly inaugurated. The great dancing-parlor was thrown open, lanterns gleamed among the shrubbery and two musicians played delicious music on the balcony.

Ervine waltzed to her heart's content and to every man's delight. There was not such a dancer in the room.

"May I have this waltz, Miss Grancy?" queried Ingraham, long before any one had dreamed of saying good-night. "I am retiring early."

"I am sorry, but it is promised. Good-night;" and in a moment more she was whirling away in the arms of a very dark young man who was to all appearances deeply enamored of her.

Ingraham walked away.

"Evidently she doesn't care!" he said.

It was nearly twelve when the guests separated for the night.

"Oh, I wish it wasn't all over!" Ervine sighed, stepping out upon a balcony that opened on the rose-terrace and was empowered in fragrant masses of bloom. "But it must be! I must go!"

One by one doors closed, and little by little the stillness of midnight came on. The moon shone whitely on the silent park and the open rose-terrace, with its silvery fountain and dew-laden flowers. The soft July breeze blew the damp, ravishing odors against the girl's wistful, resolute face. The leaves whispered enticingly, and the soft, sweet voices of the night made restful music. A servant came into the great parlor, back of Ervine, and put out the flaming lights and closed the windows.

"Leave this, just a few minutes, John," she begged, smiling, as he came to her balcony. "I am going away from here to-morrow and I want a few minutes more of the roses and the moonlight. I will fasten the window and bar the shutters."

"Very well, Miss Ervine," he responded, respectfully and kindly.

When he was gone the girl drew a great chair near the window and threw herself into it, where she could see the moonlight and the waving tree-tops, and yet be partially screened from the cool, dewy air. Lying there and planning her future she fell asleep.

When she awakened she could not tell how long she had been unconscious, but there was no moon; the room was cold and damp and black, and she was trembling and her heart was throbbing violently.

She drew herself up and tried to think, and then a sudden faint, soft sound brought her swiftly to her senses. Some one was in the room—some one had come in at the opened window, had passed her in the darkness without perceiving her, and was groping a way across the parlor.

She grew calm at once. It was a burglar, of course; but the house was full of people, and she had but to let him go his way and then steal softly after and arouse some one. He could not do any harm, and he should not even escape, with her on his track.

She gathered her black tulle skirts closely around her, and guided by the stealthy footsteps which sounded distinct enough to her alert senses, moved as noiselessly as a spirit across the great room.

As she approached the hall she hesitated. She had supposed that the burglar, if he knew anything about the house, would make directly for the butler's pantry, where were locked stores of solid silver. But he was apparently feeling for the foot of the staircase.

Yes, he gained it and commenced ascending. Ervine followed, scarcely drawing a breath lest she should be discovered. The head of the great staircase reached, the man groped his way along the corridor until he came to a second corridor, where he turned.

Quick as a flash it came to Ervine that Morgan Ingraham's was the room sought; and then the words recurred to her which she had heard, dreamily, in a distant part of the park that afternoon:

"Diamonds! I should say so! You see, diamonds can always be disposed of to advantage. Just take them out of their setting and there is nothing to betray their former owner, and you can get full value for them."

Morgan Ingraham wore magnificent diamonds. His watch was monogrammed with them, his sleeve-buttons were of untold value, and his studs, though small, were of the choicest water.

All this passed through her mind like the transient but vivid gleam of lightning—and, too, that Morgan's room opened on a balcony, from which any desperate man could easily jump to the velvet sward below.

The thought was no sooner framed than Ervine's satin-slippered feet carried her with a few swift bounds through the darkness to Ingraham's door. It never occurred to her to call any one now, only to arrest the thief before he should force his way into his victim's room.

She was not a minute too soon. The man was already fumbling at the door. Ervine put out her hand in the darkness, and, with some fateful surety, seized both of his.

The captive gave a little, half-smothered imprecation of surprise, and made a struggle to free himself; but Ervine's hands were too strong, and for a moment she held him fast.

She did not scream, nor could she tell what it was that smothered her with a great fear, a great uncertainty, until the man wrested one hand from her clasp, and, with unerring aim, caught at her throat, demanding, in a low, concentrated voice:

"Who are you? What are you about?"

Ervine knew the voice. The man, at the first touch of the fair, white throat, with a bunch of withered roses lying against the bare breast, recognized the sex of his opponent.

It was the girl who struggled now; but the man's strong right hand clasped hers.

"Who are you?" he questioned, again, but in a changed voice.

Still Ervine was mute. Still she struggled to free herself.

"I will not let you go," he whispered, "until I know who you are! Until—"

His hand slipped up Miss Grancy's arm, and touched a bracelet she wore, a tiny line of gold, with a crucifix dangling from it. No one else in the house wore such a trinket.

"Ervine! Miss Grancy! Is it you? Tell me?"

But she would not. Then he suddenly threw both arms about her, and drew her close to his breast. Worn out by her useless attempts to free herself, Ervine's splendid figure yielded to his embrace. Only her heart throbbed madly. For a moment the two stood thus in the darkness, the man's pulses quickening and answering to her beating heart.

"I know you," he said presently, "and I think I have frightened you. Did you take me for a burglar?"

"Yes," whispered Ervine. "Will you please to let me go now?"

"No; not until you tell me why you tried to capture me."

"I thought," with a little constrained laugh, "you were going to steal your own diamonds. I heard some strange men, who were fishing in a distant part of the park, talking about diamonds this afternoon, and how easy it was to sell them."

Ingraham commenced to laugh softly, in the darkness. "Why, it was Jack Valdon and I. Jack is an intimate friend of mine, and came to see me on a little business. He only arrived in the village in the morning, and goes away this morning, so I could not persuade him to come up here. But we went fishing together in the afternoon, and after dancing last evening I went to the hotel and played cards with him until quite late. Coming home it had grown quite cloudy, and in the park I lost my way. When I found the house all was darkness and stillness, I went round to the rose terrace, and thought I would sit on the balcony until some of the servants were up, rather than rouse the house. There, to my surprise, I found a window open, and so concluded to try to find my room, though, unfortunately, I had no matches with me. Where were you?"

"Asleep in a chair by the window you entered. I must have awakened by the time you were half across the parlor."

"And how was it you called no one?"

"I expected you would go directly to the butler's pantry and I could run up the stairs and arouse the house. Instead of that you went up the stairs, too."

Again Ingraham laughed softly.

"Yes, to steal my own diamonds," he said.

"Whose diamonds were you talking about?" demanded Ervine.

"About Miss Short's. I was describing her to Jack. He thought he had seen her in the village, and I asked if she wore a blue dress and a great array of diamonds."

"Well, I have made a great goose of myself," said Ervine, with disgust in her tones.

And then she straightened herself, suddenly remembering that she had been standing all this time with Ingraham's arm about her.

"Don't say that," retorted her companion, without loosening his clasp. "I am glad it has all happened; and I don't mean to let you go yet; for, perhaps, here in the darkness I shall have the courage to declare what your freezing eyes will never let me say when I can look into them—that I love you, Ervine, and want you to marry me."

"Me—me, Mr. Ingraham?" said Ervine, blankly. "I—I—"

"Stop, Ervine! Don't tell me that you care nothing for me. Give me some hope. Tell me that you will try to care for me, for you are the only woman I ever wished to marry—the only woman I will ever marry!"

"Mr. Ingraham, you cannot accuse me of having encouraged you to talk to me in this way," said Ervine, proudly.

"No," he broke out, passionately. "I might have known better than to have appealed to you! I believe you are utterly heartless! But Ervine," softening, "I love you. Remember that, always."

He unclasped his arms, but Ervine did not stir. Instead, she did a most strange thing, considering that she hated this man. She put up one of her strong white hands, and drew down his head until it rested against her soft white cheek.

And Mrs. Grancy was in a state of beatitude, indeed, the next day, when Mr. Ingraham announced to her his betrothal to her daughter, although she did not see, and never knew, quite how it all came about. For Morgan and Ervine never betrayed the secret of their encounter "In the Dark."

Strange Professions.

Among the curiosities of the Indian census are the extraordinary professions which some of her majesty's subjects declare they pursue. In Allahabad no fewer than 974 at a former census described themselves as "low blackguards," a calling which, however, is only too common elsewhere than in Allahabad, but the professional "painters of horses with spots" and the "hereditary clerks who pray to their inkhorns" are surely peculiar to India. In Russia, however, the progress of civilization has developed a new profession which it would be difficult to match even in India. Its specialty is the burning of insured premises. The St. Petersburg insurance companies have just captured one of three members of this profession who have carried on this lucrative vocation for several years. They were in the habit of arranging for conflagrations with the owners of insured premises. On being guaranteed twenty per cent. of the insurance money they set fire to the houses, which, being mostly built of wood, burned easily enough. They might have been earning their twenty per cent. to-day but for the astuteness of the Libau police, who set a trap for them into which they fell, much to the delight of the insurance companies. It is possible enough that members of this scandalous profession are not unknown in other countries besides Russia. Frauds against insurance companies are difficult to detect even when the insured fires his own property; but when the work is undertaken by a professional fire-raiser detection becomes almost impossible.

The other day a lady began to thank a man who gave her his seat in a street-car; the car started, and she fell into the proffered seat with a bang that jarred her store teeth out. Now we understand why the girls who never thank a man for any street-car civilities hold their peace.—*Hawkeye.*

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Breaking Colts to the Halter.

"A stitch in time saves nine" in handling colts, as well as in handling clothes. Commence handling the young foals from their very birth. They are much more easily gentled and halter-broken during the first few months than at any subsequent period, and, as a rule, the longer it is deferred the more difficult the work becomes. The easiest way in the world to break a colt to the halter is to tie him in the stall by the side of his dam, and to lead him by her side occasionally when she is taken out for work or exercise. The time thus employed is never missed, and many a young thing that might otherwise grow up wild, vicious and unruly, is made gentle, kind and tractable.—*Live Stock Journal.*

Farmers' Gardens.

We have had occasion to observe the great increase in the cultivation of flowers throughout the country within a few years, and on riding through some of our larger villages the absence of blooming plants in pots in the windows has been the exception and not the rule. But there has not been an equal improvement in farmers' kitchen gardens. It is very rare to find one entirely free from weeds, and some have positively as many weeds as vegetables. The trouble is these gardens are too large. More land has been allotted to them than the owner has found time to take proper care of. One square rod, made rich with manure, and kept clean and mellow by cultivation, will furnish better and more delicious vegetables than an acre overgrown with weeds. Now, let every farmer who has a weedy garden reduce its size to one-half and see if he can do any better. If not, reduce it again to half, and try once more; and if still unsuccessful he can gradually bring it down to nothing, which would be better than slipshod and profitless culture. We recommend such a course only as a choice of evils; for a good-sized, well-manured, well-kept, well-cultivated kitchen garden is one of the most profitable investments a man can make.—*Country Gentleman.*

Farmers' Maxims.

Thinking about a piece of corn adds five bushels to the acre, sometimes ten.

The fifth rail of a fence is generally worth more than the other four.

Weeds in a corn and potato field are like notes on interest at twenty per cent.

If a particular production is all the rage sell out while prices are high and buyers are plenty.

Fall and winter evenings are the most profitable times for mental culture, social happiness and rest.

It is never best to overdue economy by letting hogs or geese habitually eat the grass in the front yard.

Encouraging words will sometimes make a scythe cut well an hour longer than it otherwise would.

Gives the boys work, and take pains to teach them. It is to this source that we must look for our best farm men.

Cigar smoke in a cornfield may prevent the depredations of crows, but it never fails to make the net yield less.

When a mortgage on a farm is so heavy that the owner never tries to lessen or lift it, the sooner he finds a small place the better.

It is important to get at the bottom of things, and equally so, whether done by tough thinking or a subsoil plow.

Some kinds of wood season better out of doors than under cover, but it is not so with the beam and handles of a plow.

Vegetable decay prepares for subsequent life. An exception to the rule is rotten potatoes and turnips in a cellar in May.

It is better for a farmer to eat salt on his potatoes instead of butter, if the latter is needed to pay an old debt at the village store.

Every farmer should compete for all the premiums at the annual fairs in his line except "the fastest trotter owned and raised in the county."

Men may deceive each other, but they can never deceive Mother Earth. Dealers may sell sawdust guano at fifty dollars a ton, but they cannot count on the soil as a helper in their imposition.

A very successful farmer once remarked that "he fed his land before i was hungry, rested it before it was weary and weeded it before it was foul."

There are two things that every farmer must have—things that subserve like purpose and are of about equal importance—a grindstone and a newspaper.

The owner's eye will detect ten needs on the farm where a hired servant's will one.

The leaves of a maple or elm standing near the farmhouse door are often more valuable than the fruit of a whole orchard planted elsewhere.

A farmer need never to say, "If I could only get work I should be happy." His store never lacks customers. His factory need never be run on half time.

Best Mulching Material.

Mulch is placed about plants to prevent the sun from evaporating the moisture. In many cases it takes the place of cultivation. No doubt, if it were not for the expense and trouble, it would be more extensively used about herbaceous plants. We have found in our trying climate that a fine mulch of manure, completely covering the ground, is an excellent thing for bedding plants. With trees and shrubs a serious objection to the use of mulch is its liability to harbor mice, which may injure or destroy the plants. For strawberries mulch is used to keep the fruit clean as it ripens, and to protect the plants in winter and spring. For strawberries we have had the best success in applying the mulch quite late in autumn, and in leaving the materials thin enough over the plants to barely expose a few of the leaves. The more changeable and severe the season the greater the need of mulch, and mulch in generous quantity. There is a great variety of materials employed for mulching. I have heard of the use of beach sand or fine gravel with excellent results. The inexperienced gardener can try old clover hay, as I have done, and get a good crop of thrifty young clover to kill out the next spring; or he can employ rich timothy or June grass, and soon find the ground seeded with a crop he was not prepared for. Or, again, if he like better, in the spring he can mulch with oat straw not half threshed, or full of chaff containing oats still plenty. Then he can dig young oat plants all summer among the strawberries. Digging out the young plants of clover, grasses, oats, etc., is healthful exercise, and stirring the soil will not hurt the strawberry plants. I once tried all the above methods. I also tried forest leaves, for autumn mulch, adding corn stalks to hold them down, and thought I had a good thing. In spring, after an open, windy winter, the leaves were not to be found. A few at a time they had blown away. Having tried all these to my satisfaction, I now prefer clean straw (old or new) or marsh hay or corn-fodder cut two inches long, less or more. Pine shavings get into the soil and are a nuisance. The same objection may be urged against tan bark or any other material which does not decay readily and help to enrich the soil.—*Prof. J. W. Beal.*

Fruit Canning.

Good canned fruit is a stranger to tables of thousands of farmers when it might as easily be used. Fruit is often left to waste and spoil, though a slight expenditure would preserve it for winter. If they can be had, berries are among the nicest canned fruits. Peaches, apples, plums, apricots, and, indeed, all eatable fruits, are worth canning. Dried fruits can never wholly take the place of canned fruits for family use. Glass jars are preferred by most persons, and are cheapest in the end. With care they can be used many years, though new rubber bands must be procured when needed. In canning, sugar should certainly be used, and it should be of the granulated white grades, as poor sugar hurts the flavor of the fruit. The rule is to put one-quarter of a pound of sugar with one pound of fruit, but this quantity may be doubled if the fruit be unusually acid. Some persons think that fruit is good when canned without sugar, but in that case it loses color and firmness. The fruit used for canning is to be of the best quality, and as freshly picked as possible. Well-ripened fruit, not, however, dead-ripe and soft, is in every way preferable. In fact, a cannery should really be located near the orchards, for there is a manifest deterioration in the quality of the fruit between the time it is picked and the time it is ready for the cans. Coarse-grained market varieties seldom can so well as the more highly-flavored kinds. When the fruit has been peeled and pitted place it in the preserving kettle and properly cook; but if it is still boiling hot the cans are to be filled full, to the very brim, the elastic put on, the jar wiped, and the top screwed down at once, and tightened several times afterward. As a writer on the subject said recently: "Good fruit, put boiling hot into the perfect cans, filled full and sealed up at once, will be fresh and pure when opened, though years later." Simply pouring boiling water over fruit does not expel the air. Partly filled fruit jars will spoil. Canned berries are to be put in a preserving kettle, with layers of sugar, and boiled from five to fifteen minutes. The syrup can be bottled up, some of it, for other uses. Some persons prefer to cook berries in the jars in which they are to be canned. In this case the jars filled up with fruit are set in a wash-boiler, on wooden slats, so as not to touch the bottom. Cold water is poured in till it comes close to the rims of the jars, and heated until the fruit is well cooked, when the fruit in one jar is used to fill up the others, and they are sealed and put away. We may add that glass jars of fruit should be put in a dry, dark and cool place where the temperature is equable throughout the season.

Household Hints.

To take grease from floors, rub soft soap on the spots, then press with a hot iron.

To take grease from silk, moisten the spot with chloroform, then rub with a cloth until perfectly dry. It will not injure the most delicate color.

If rats or mice infest any part of your house find their holes and stuff them with rags dipped in a strong solution of cayenne pepper. No rodent will ever take a second nibble at that rag.

An economical housewife will always buy her soap in large quantities, cut each bar in square pieces and store in a dry place. It lasts better after shrinking.

The yellow stain made by the oil used on sewing machines can be removed if, before washing in soapsuds, the spot be rubbed carefully with a bit of cloth wet with ammonia.

Always stand a wet umbrella with the handle down. One trial will convince you of the rapidity with which it will drain, and your umbrella will last longer if dried quickly.

Canning Corn.

In the vicinity of Boston there are numerous establishments devoted to the canning of green corn, and as the process is similar to that to which all articles of preserving food are subjected a description of the method is given in the *American Cultivator*, and will serve as an example of the rest. The corn is planted expressly for this purpose, and when it is in condition to can it is stripped of its husks, after which it is thoroughly wiped to remove the silks. It is then passed along to another set of hands, who, with knives made for this purpose, cut off the kernels from the cob. This work is done over a large wooden hopper, there being generally four hands at work at one machine, and the corn is allowed to drop through into a tub. When this is done it is taken to another room, where it is weighed out in small quantities, each amount just sufficient to fill a can, the corn being forced into the cans by means of a powerful automatic press, which operates very rapidly.

The cans are then taken to the soldering room, where each is carefully wiped and the top is soldered on, a small hole being made in the cover to allow the escape of air. The next step is the cooking, which is done by placing the cans in wooden vats filled with water and kept at the boiling point by steam heat. After being cooked awhile the cans are taken out, the air-holes are newly opened, and they are subjected to a thorough shaking to force out the air, which operation is most important. After this the corn is again cooked, the cans are sealed air-tight, and they are then ready for market. All articles are treated in a similar manner, with the exception of preparing them for the cooking process, and when finished they are practically imperishable, as they will keep for years in any climate. All through Massachusetts there are extensive vegetable canning establishments, as well as in other parts of New England, and within the past few months the business has increased to a marked extent in the State of Maine, especially in corn.

The Conductor.

What an alert type of men the conductors on the steam railroads are. Probably the engineers are also, but there's no good chance to get a look at them while they have their hands on the levers and their eyes are peering along the line of track as far as keen vision can reach. But the conductor is all alive under his quiet and impassive exterior. There is little in his car he does not see, even while his whole attention appears to be concentrated by the ticket he holds in one hand to be cut by the punch in the other. And there is nothing he does not hear and understand down to the most needless question. Amid the clangor of the swift-moving train, the slightest unusual noise or jar about the running gear tells its story instantly to his acutely educated ear and quickened senses. And if anything is wrong, or suspected to be wrong, how promptly yet how quietly, with what freedom from fuss, or anything approaching to flurry or panic, he moves toward the right place. He is the very embodiment of self-posed qui vive. What soldiers these men would make.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

The United States dollar of 1804 sells for $800. If the government officials had known how highly these coins were to be valued they might have made a grand speculation by turning out a few millions of them. As it was they thought eight would "meet the business wants of the country," and eight they made.

A correspondent of a London paper warns people against throwing broken bottles among sun-dried grass or heat at this time of the year, as the bottoms of such bottles frequently act as burning glasses. The Australians know that extensive and damaging brush fires have taken place in Australia in consequence of broken bottles having been carelessly thrown down among the dried scrub.

From the year 1875 to the present date 176 murders have been committed in Chicago. Of these, as is the case generally, nearly one-half were committed in the hot months—June, July, August and September, chiefly in July and August. Only two of the 176 murderers were hung for the crime. But in that year, 1878, one of the hottest summers known, the number of murders decreased, from thirteen in the summer of 1877, to six; increased next year to nineteen, and this year bids fair to exceed it.

The Main Exhibition building at Philadelphia, which cost $1,600,000 to erect, was recently sold at auction for $97,000. Its sale calls to mind the long and disastrous effort to maintain a permanent exhibition within its walls with some of the shells and vestiges of the great Centennial fair. The scheme was doomed to failure from the beginning, but it was heroically supported for four years by a company of Philadelphia gentlemen who have paid dearly for their enthusiasm. Nowhere has a large permanent industrial and art exhibition been successful save at Sydenham, near London, and that has in its favor the attractiveness of the Crystal palace and its park as a point for excursions, and the immense population of the British metropolis close at hand.

A handbook giving a general account of the Jews, just issued by Dr. R. Andree, estimates their total number throughout the world at about 6,100,000. Only 180,000 of the race are to be found in Asia, 400,000 in Africa, 300,000 in America, and 20,000 in Australia. The great majority of the race, more than 5,000,000, live in Europe. Roumania contains a far larger number of Jews in proportion to its population than any other European country, namely, 7.44 per cent.; while Norway contains only 34 individuals of the race. The local distribution of the Jewish population in different countries is traced out with great pains by Dr. Andree. Thus, in some of the government districts of Russian Poland the Jewish inhabitants constitute from 13 to 18 per cent. of the population. Although for the whole of Germany the Jewish element is only 1 2 1-2 per cent. of the population, in the city of Berlin it has increased to nearly 5 per cent.

There is nothing small about the nawab of Gondal in India. He has chosen seven youthful and lovely brides from among the daughters of the Gondal aristocracy, and has made arrangement to lead them to the altar, one after another, upon seven successive days. It will be the pleasing duty of each bride, progressively and in regular rotation, to attend the weddings celebrated subsequent to her own, so that the first lady of the series will enjoy the unusual privilege of witnessing seven nuptial ceremonies, in all of which she will be more or less directly interested, within the limits of a single week. The seven-fold bridegroom, however, has bestowed upon all his brides wedding dresses and ornaments of identical material, design and value. The rooms they are destined to occupy in his palace are all furnished exactly alike; and the accident of seniority, as regards the mere date of their respective marriage ceremonies, is not to carry with it any precedence at court.

The time is not far distant when, according to scientific geographers (who certainly ought to know), the passage across the Atlantic will only occupy four days. This will not be, as one may hastily suppose, on account of improvements in steam power, electricity or any such out of the way attempts, but simply because in time the American continent will be something quite different from what it is to-day. The coast of New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island is rising, the land round the Bay of Fundy is sinking. Greenland is slowly sinking along a line of 600 miles; New Jersey and the coasts to the east are rising, and on the Pacific there is a subsidence of water. The American continent must in time project to the North Pole. Hudson's Bay will be a fruitful valley, with just a lake or two to keep up the watery character of the place, the Newfoundland banks will become arid and St. George's bank will be part of the mainland. The coast line of all oceanic States will be carried out to the inner edge of the gulf stream.

Extraordinary Resuscitation from Apparent Death.

A Paris paper tells this strange story: A religious custom has just prevented a person from being buried alive, and, singular to relate, this is the second time the same thing has happened to the same person. About ten years ago Eulalie B—, then aged three years, daughter of respectable tradespeople in the Rue Montmorency, was attacked with typhus fever. After a fortnight's sickness she appeared to expire, and her parents, as a relief to their sorrow, left the house, leaving two of the girl's aunts to superintend the funeral. As the family belonged to the reformed religion, it was resolved, in compliance with the usual custom, to wash the body before placing it in the shroud. While the water was warming one of the aunts proposed that it should be made quite hot and that part of the foot of the deceased should be placed in it. This was done; and the two females, to their surprise, fancied that they heard a slight sign. They thereupon began to employ friction on different parts of the body, and succeeded in restoring the child to life. The girl continued to enjoy good health until recently, when she was attacked with brain fever, and after suffering some time appeared to die. A physician declared her dead, and signed a certificate for the interment. One of the aunts, in company with a nurse, watched the body. The aunt having stated in the course of conversation the singular circumstance that had previously occurred, the nurse recommended that the proof of hot water should again be tried. The leg of the girl was accordingly plunged into hot water. This produced a similar result, and the girl recovered.

Hoopskirts came into use in 1857 and departed this life in 1865.

SUNDAY READING.

Look Out for Breakers.

A writer in the *Presbyterian* says: There are so many of them on the sea of life. They come to us when out on the waters or on the shore. They come in the morning of life, or noontide, or at midnight all the same. Sometimes, like the billows which break against a rocky shore, they come with a force which will be heard and noticed. Again, they come softly, quietly, peacefully, like waves which wash the shore in the sunshine or play around a vessel on a calm sea, and just as much we need to look out for the gentle waves as for the angry billow. Just as often as the one harms us as the other. An old seaman, a wise bather, is always on the outlook. He knows that forewarned is forearmed. It is only children and fools who do not trim their sails before the wind, who do not look out for breakers on a rocky shore, or who go out to bathe in a storm, or who sit quietly on a smooth beach at incoming tide. But there are a good many people who have passed their childhood, and who are not counted as fools, who on the voyage of life never trim their sails before the wind, be it ever so boisterous and threatening; who never think of looking for breakers, be the coast ever so rocky; and who, though never having learned to swim, go out on a stormy, unknown coast, beyond their depth, or sit on the smooth beach idly, and let the tide of prosperity flow around and over them till its sunshiny waves become great breakers between them and the green land and loved ones beyond.

Religious News and Notes.

Of the 689 missionaries in India 117 are from the United States.

Five graduates of Fisk university have gone to Africa as missionaries.

Paris at the present time contains forty regularly ordained Protestant churches.

There are said to be thirty-six Methodist churches in Baltimore, with a membership of 11,500.

There are said to be 134 Baptist churches in the Indian Nation in a population of about 60,000.

The two Church of England foreign missionary societies report this year a total income of $1,689,940.

Of the graduates of Madison university eighty-six, it is said, have become missionaries among the heathen.

All ot the Congregational churches in Chicago, except one—the Union Park church—are reported to be free of debt.

The additions to the Presbyterian churches in Indianapolis, resulting from recent revivals, will number 500 or more.

According to the Baptist Year-Book there are 2,296,327 Baptists in America, the net increase for 1880 having been 163,293.

A bureau has been established in Chicago for the purpose of supplying clergymen with sermons. It is said to be of foreign origin.

There are twenty-seven Protestant Episcopal clergymen, including the bishop, in the State of Delaware. The communicants number 1,980.

The largest Sunday-school in Canada is that of St. James' cathedral, Toronto. Although there are on its roll the names of 1,325 children and sixty teachers, the average attendance is about 900. Six hundred of these regular attendants are in the main school and 300 in the infant department.

Cod-Fishing.

We have been out on the briny deep after fish, and the *Hawkeye* distinguished itself as usually. The Jester caught the first fish. And it was the only fish of that kind taken all day.

We went out after codfish. It is a pleasant fish to catch. Catching cod is like drawing water with a rope and bucket. It is a very gamey fish; after it is cured for the Western market. Limburger cheese isn't much gamier. It keeps up a perennial smell that grows stronger and more decided as the years creep by, Lorena. When the spring time comes, gentle Annie, the old codfish that hangs on a nail away back in the darkest corner of the cellar discounts the noisy onions piled up on the middle of the floor, and then it doesn't half try. The dryer it gets the louder it grows. You must be blind if you couldn't hear the flavor of a two-year-old codfish.

But when he is new he is quiet, and you miss the old familiar bouquet. When you go for codfish you must first get your herring, for bait. We approached a lone fisherman for this purpose, and besought him that he would lend us a few herring. But he wasn't doing a discount business then, and said he had only a few—oh, such a very, very few.

"Well, couldn't you let us have three or four?"

But he shook his head sadly, as one who should say he only had four or five.

Then we shouted and cried aloud and said unto the lone fisherman:

"Lo, here is twenty-five cents, but what is that to you? Will you see us die for three small herring?"

And the lone fisherman dropped his line and made a reach for that quarter even as a drowning man reaches for a crowbar, and spoke with great alacrity:

"Oh, yes, I have just about a quarter's worth." And he gave us a peck.

The sinker on the cod-line is a piece of lead about the size and shape of a corn-cob, and it weighs as much as an old-fashioned family Bible. You fish very close to the bottom—five feet or so from it; and the only labor involved is hauling up that deep sea-sounding apparatus at the end of your line. When you catch a codfish, it doesn't add to the weight at all. Oh, no; the cod helps you to pull the sinker up to the surface, and that makes your load lighter. That's the way you know when you have a fish on. That's just how gamey the cod is.—*Burdette.*

Little Billy's Mean Trick.

"Where is your little brother Billy?" asked an Austin school-teacher of little Johnny McSpilkins.

"He is home in bed. He is too sick to come out, and I am glad of it," responded Johnny.

"Why do you speak so unkindly of Billy?"

"Because he played me a mean trick."

"What was it?"

"Billy told me that ma said the boy that eat the most meat for dinner should have the biggest piece of watermelon. I beat Billy all to pieces eating meat. He didn't hardly eat any meat, and when the watermelon came on I—boo-hoo—had eaten so much meat that I had no room for the melon, and Billy, who hadn't eaten any meat hardly, ate up nearly the whole watermelon, and now he is sick, and I'm so glad it ain't me.

"Elephant" is the name of a new town in Colorado, and it is so built that it is hard to determine which is the tail end.—*Detroit Free Press.* The name will be more appropriate when a trunk line is built through it.—*Lowell Courier.*

OVERRUN BY RATS.

How Some Provinces of India Were Devastated by the Vermin.

The recently issued "Bombay administrative Report," a few copies of which have reached this country, gives some curious details respecting the extraordinary plague of rats which devastated eight collectorates of the Bombay presidency in the latter half of 1869. The particular kind of rats which proved most obnoxious were the Indian jerboa, the Indian mole rat, or *kok*, and the mettade. The first named is fawn-colored above and white below, and, including the tail, is often fifteen inches long. It burrows underground, is very prolific, but does not customarily hoard food; while the *kok*, on the other hand, accumulates large quantities of grain. The mettade is really a species of mouse; but it is a very large mouse, sometimes nine or ten inches long. It is said to live exclusively in cultivated fields, within the deep fissures found in the black soil during the hot months. This rat climbs the stalks of the crops and gnaws off the heads generally a few days before they ripen. Great numbers of the rats inhabiting the black soil are said to be killed every year by the first heavy rain of the monsoon. The black soil swells when the drenching rain falls on it, and the broad deep cracks found in the hot season, closing, suffocate the rats caught within them. It was in November, 1878, in the district of Sholapore, that the rats first began to attract notice; but it was not until June and July of the following year that they became an actual plague. Grain was scratched up and eaten as soon as sown, cotton plants were destroyed, and the cultivating classes, depressed by the droughts and scarcity of previous years, were driven to a state little short of desperation. In July, 1879, the government adopted energetic measures for the destruction of the vermin. A reward of one rupee was offered for every hundred killed, and district officers were roused to do their utmost towards exterminating the animals. It was required that the rats killed should be produced at the government treasuries, where the tails were cut off and the bodies returned to the claimants, who usually carried them home for food. As long as the plague was at its height this system of rewards remained in force. In all over sixteen million rats were killed; and by March, 1880, they were reduced to tolerable numbers. As regards the origin of the plague, no altogether satisfactory explanation has been afforded. From the fact of their appearing in greatest numbers in the famine-stricken districts, it has been conjectured that the large amount of land lying untilled owing to the death or absence of the occupants, served as favorable and unmolested breeding-grounds for the vermin; that, by the absence of heavy rain, the suffocation of numbers by the monsoon rains did not take place; and that the exhaustion of the usual underground stores of grain, which, no doubt, ordinarily feed much vermin, drove unusual numbers to the surface.

The plague, however it arose, was fostered by the religious prejudices and apathy of the peasants. The cultivators, as a body, did little; but some tribes did take to rat catching, and rendered good service. Various means were resorted to. Phosphorus-paste balls, fumigation, asphyxiators, sulphur squibs were all tried, but with only partial success. Digging up the burrows, though tedious, was found after all to be the better method. A clumsy, characteristic attempt was made in one Collectorate to obtain rewards a second time for the same rats by fastening the tails on with babul thorns; and in the same district it was discovered that rats were being imported at twelve annas the hundred from the territory of the Nizam, with the view of making four annas, or sixpence, on every hundred by the transaction. Energetic as the government measures were, it is not supposed that the cessation of the plague was due to the number of rats killed for the sake of the reward. The heavy rain that fell later in the season, and the frosts and cold which set in before the close of the year, are believed to have done much more in the way of extermination.—*St. James Gazette.*

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Henceforth the telegraph offices of France are to record in detail all thunder-storms which may be observed.

The evil effect of the electric light upon the eyes is due, it is supposed, to the constant changes in the intensity of the light, whereby the eyes are greatly fatigued.

The labors of the Seismological society of Japan have established the fact that there is a chronic center of disturbance within a radius of a few miles from Yokohama.

It has been computed that the power of the steam engines of England would suffice to raise from the quarries and place in position all the great pyramids in eighteen hours.

Teachers of the elementary classes of the colleges of Paris have been ordered to conduct their pupils into the galleries of the Museum of Natural History, to explain to them the differences of the several kinds of animals, plants and minerals, and to incite young pupils to collect specimens during their walks around the city.

Holes may be bored in porcelain by means of an ordinary machine drill. The drill is kept moist with oil of turpentine, and caused to revolve rapidly by taking one twist of the string of a bow about it and drawing the bow quickly backward and forward, after the manner of using a saw, while the head of the drill is held in position by a loose oiled brace.

It is believed by many scientific men that a close connection may be traced between the remarkable electrical phenomena lately observed all over the world and the excited condition of the sun. As the sun has not yet reached the culmination of its period of disturbance, it is thought that yet more startling outbursts of nature's forces may be seen ere the close of the present summer.

Count Enzenberg, who has an estate in the Tyrol that suffers very much from lack of natural moisture, but on which, from the formation of the hills and the density of the woods, he has long believed that there were hidden springs, has employed the microphone to solve the riddle, and with excellent success. Along the foot of the hill he has several instruments, and has connected them with an insulated telephone and a small battery. In the time of night, when the vibrations of the soil are fewest, he listens for subterranean ripples, and already has been able thus to discover several springs, which he has turned to practical purposes.

A Colorado horse, belonging to H. C. Gill, walked into a lake, and after wading in the shallow water 100 yards from shore lay down and drowned himself in water but two feet deep. A clear case of suicide.

There are 500 men in New York worth $3,000,000 or more.

We are Builders.

We are builders, and each one
Should cut and carve as best he can.
Every life is but a stone;
Every one shall hew his own;
Make or mar shall every man.

Life is short, yet some achieve
Fortune, fame, in war or art;
Some miss their chance and can't retrieve;
Some fail because they stop to grieve
Some pause with fainting heart.

'Tis the bold who win the race,
Whether for love, for gold, or name.
'Tis the true ones always face,
Dangers and trials, and win a place,
A niche in the fane of fame.

Strike and struggle, ever strive,
Labor with hand and heart and brain;
Work doth more than genius give;
He who faithfully toils doth live,
'Tis labor that doth reign.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Counter irritants—Women shoppers who pull goods to pieces and never buy anything.

The latest style ribbon is in various shades. So is the old gentleman's face when the bill is presented.

Hoopskirts are to be revived and there is a great deal of bustle in the feminine world.—*New Haven Register.*

"One thousand stocking makers of Chemnitz, Saxony, are coming to this country." If this is not a yarn, there must be something on foot.

A cook can tell an egg when it is bad, if it should happen that any person would like to have conversation with an egg of that kind.—*Picayune.*

"Chinese barbers shave without lather." That reminds us that our old schoolmaster used to lather without shaving. One is said to be as painful an operation as the other.—*Norristown Herald.*

"Why dost thou soar, my love?" sings Celia Thaxter in an exchange. Probably it is because he has been trying to mount the fiery, untamed bicycle, Celia. It will make any man sore.—*Rockland Courier.*

Miss Blanche Street, who looks so sweet, and dresses so neat, says she's never heard of the ocean's feet, but, no matter where she may go, she's sure to hear of its undertoe! "So strange, you know!"—*Philadelphia Sun.*

An Oil City man purchased a small hand bellows, took it home and told his wife he had concluded to blow his brains out, whereupon she replied that a smaller-sized bellows would have answered the purpose better.—*Oil City Derrick.*

"If you find a locomotive rushing at you," says an authority, "spring into the air and come down on the cow-catcher." This might injure the cow-catcher. A better way is to spring into the air and let the train pass under you. It requires a little practice at first.

Wanted—Men and Women.

We take up the papers daily, and casting our glances down the long columns we see many persons asked for after the word "Wanted." Cooks and chambermaids, coachmen and butlers, clerks and porters, are needed here and there and everywhere.

And yet the greatest want of this nineteenth century we do not see advertised, and if we did I think all that could conscientiously apply would find room for employment, and still there would be acres, at least, of unoccupied space.

Men wanted. Men who are honest and pure. Men who are wholesome and truthful. Men who will not be bribed. Men who are like fair, refreshing fruit, sound to the heart's core.

Men wanted. Men who are unwilling to eat the bread of idleness. Men who will scorn to wear what they have not honestly paid for. Men who know what ought to be done and will do it. Men who are not egotistic, but rather have the courage given by the spirit to do and to dare. Men who will give good counsel, who will set a good example for emulation, who will sympathize with the grieving and succor the distressed. Men who will scorn to do a base thing even in their zeal for a friend; for, as Jeremy Taylor says, he that does "burns the golden thread that ties their hearts together." Men who know how to obey before they undertake to command. Men who do more than they talk. Men who do good to their friends to keep them, to their enemies to gain them. Men whose hearts compare favorably with full pocketbooks—who believe in systematic giving, and advocate it. Men whose hearts are moved by the sadness of others, who are touched by a little hungry face and cold, bare feet.

Men wanted. Men who are brave and tender, who are not ashamed to wipe tears away. Men whose acts will bring smiles to wan faces. Men who hush lamentations, and are rewarded with sweet songs of thanksgiving.

Women wanted. Women who know their own business better than their neighbor's. Women who are true and pure from center to circumference. Women who will not weary in well-doing, who will neither flag nor flinch. Women who will not take the rear from choice. Women who know their mission, and do not pursue the will-o'-the-wisp. Women who will daily do loving services, gentle little kindnesses—and do them unostentatiously. Women who will see that bare pantries are supplied and that the shelterless find homes.

Women wanted. Women who will not drift with the tide, but will courageously stem the current, trusting to the Omnipotent arm to support. Women who live to please God, not people. Women with noble, generous souls, whose hearts will utter "God-speed" as workers grow faint and hands grow weary. Women who will not allow their noble impulses to be crushed by the hand of society. Women who will be the stepping-stones to lift people up—not stumbling-blocks to hinder and trip them down. Women who listen to the still, small voice, and heed its admonitions. Women with clear brains and ready hands and willing hearts, who know their "life-work," and do it unswervingly.

Women wanted. Women who know how much power there is in a gentle, encouraging word, how much force there is in a hopeful prophecy. Women who will sow their loving acts broadcast, believing that kind words never die. Women who extend a helping hand all along life's pathway. Women with clear understanding, quick perception, and a good judgment. Women of patience, who do not explode at the slightest friction. Women of forethought (yes, and afterthought), of discrimination, and great generosity. Women who will keep their eyes fixed upon the loving Master and will not listen to the murmuring crowd. Women who will brave the scorn of this world to be crowned of God.

Men and women wanted. Men and women who, for the sake of mankind and the glory of the Father's name, will never forget to look up—ever up—as the great Shepherd leads them onward toward the heavenly fold—the land of eternal day.—*Christian Weekly.*

Disparaging the Prophets.

It is just as well to bear in mind, when you read the wild prognostications of Mr. Vennor and his great rival, that a rain fifteen hundred miles square no more makes a rainy day on this continent than a fly-speck on the dome of the capital makes the District of Columbia, or even all of the dome, black. Anybody can say, "there will be rain and thunder-storms and cyclones in the United States during July," and it would be a mighty safe thing to bet money on. What we want, what the country clamors for, is a man who can tell us when and where the cyclone is going to strike, and whom it will hit. And up to date that man hasn't said a word about the weather.

The Paris Jockey club pays its chief cook $5,000 a year, and has done so for a dozen years. His specialty is soup.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ....EDITOR

CENTRE HALL, PA., Aug. 25, 1881.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Associate Judges { John K. Runkle, J. G. Larimer.
For Sheriff—Thos. J. Dunkle.
For Treasurer—D. C. Keller.
For Prothonotary—J. C. Harper.
For Register—James A. McClain.
For Recorder—Frank E. Bible.
For Commissioners { A. J. Griest, John Wolf.
For Auditors { John S. Proudfoot, F. P. Musser.

Should Garfield die we expect his physicians to send out a bulletin that he is not so well; after his burial we suppose their bulletins would say that his recovery is impossible. The white-house doctors have been quite behind all along.

Here is another case of the beauties of speculative insurance.

It is rumored that the death of Daniel Beatty, of Through Creek, Huntingdon county, heavily insured by speculators, was occasioned by foul means, and that the case will be investigated.

The Chinese students have been called home from the United States—the folks out in China heard that the youngsters took to American ideas—dressed like us, ate like us, wore their hair like us—and that was more than the Celestials could bear, and the youngsters have been ordered home to again eat with chopsticks, wear pig tails, and bag trousers.

The M'Veytown *Journal* says that the merchants of that place have agreed to report to each other and to business men at other places all persons who refuse or neglect to pay their bills.

This plan might be well to follow by the printer's, with subscribers who will take a paper regularly each week and then cheat the printer out of his pay.

Just so.--Says the Philad. *Times*:

It is noticeable that Vice President Arthur rises in the respect and affection of the organs, just as the health of President declines. Some of them have hardly got fairly out of the anti-Conkling-Arthur fight in New York; but Garfield was then in health, and the case is being altered, alters the case. Organs will be organs.

We will add, if Garfield dies the ones who belabor Arthur and Conkling, will swear they are the purest pets on earth.

There is one fact which strikes us as very clear, relative to the foul attempt to kill Garfield: If Tilden had been given the seat to which he was fairly elected, Hayes would not have been seated and much less Garfield his successor. The fraud against Tilden led to the election of Garfield, who, otherwise, would now be holding a seat in the U. S. Senate, in the enjoyment of his robust health instead of lying low from the bullet of the assassin.

Who helped to plan the crime against Tilden we will not refer to here, for the nation too deeply deplores the affliction brought upon the President by the assassin Guiteau. But the ways of Providence are mysterious; may it grant that Guiteau be foiled in his attempt to murder the President, and that never again the hand of the assassin shall be raised against those chosen by the people to serve in high places.

NO ILL WIND.

No ill wind ever blows to the President's doctors.

When the tube will penetrate his wound only three or four inches, they are happy in the evidence it affords that the wound is rapidly healing.

When the tube will go in over a foot, they rejoice because it drains the wound better, or would drain it better if there were anything to drain.

See their bulletins.

Bound to be satisfied and gratified, those doctors!

A FATAL BOOMERANG.

The *Patriot* says when the republican managers entered upon their intrigue with Mahone in corrupt and disgraceful bargains for the United States senate, they excused themselves to the more upright and decent members of their party with the assurance that the proceeding would speedily split the south and put an end to "Bourbon" in that portion of the political vineyard. Indeed the certainty of a division of the democratic party in most of the southern states as a result of the consummation of the Mahone coalition was confidently predicted in the republican press until within a very few days. Suddenly, however, a change seems to have come over the spirit of this republican dream. The fact is slowly drawing on the minds of the deluded politicians who have encouraged the alliance between the Virginia republicans and the debt repudiating faction led by Mahone, that the movement is producing an effect exactly the opposite of what it was intended to accomplish. Instead of dividing the democrats of Virginia it has split the republican party of that state into hostile and irreconcilable factions. Like the Australian weapon, which, when thrown with an unskillful hand, recoils upon the thrower, the Mahone missile, which was meant to cleave asunder the solid ranks of the democracy, has bounded upon the republicans with terrible effect. It is a boomerang which is likely to cause political death of the awkward and reckless politicians who have attempted to use it. There is no longer a republican organization in Virginia. The party is without a ticket and scattered like sheep without a shepherd. A portion will support the Mahone candidate, another section will cast its votes for the democratic debt-payers' ticket, and yet another class will not vote at all. There are republican Daniel clubs as well as republican readjuster organizations. There are straight-out leagues which are pledged not to vote either ticket for state officers. There are even negroes holding federal offices who declare they will support Daniel in preference to Cameron. The desolution of a party could not be more complete if it had deliberately and solemnly voted to disband.

TRUE AS PREACHING.

The Williamsport *Banner* puts it thus: "A doctor will sit down and write a prescription; time, five seconds, paper and ink one-fourth of a cent, and the patient pays one, two, three, five or ten dollars, as the case may be. A lawyer writes from ten to twenty words of advice and gets from ten to twenty dollars from his client. An editor writes a half a column puff for a man, pays a man from fifty cents to a dollar for putting it in type, prints it on several dollars worth of paper, sends it to several thousand people, and then surprises the puffed man if he makes any charge. Strange world, this."

PRESIDENTIAL INABILITY.

Mr. Thurlow Weed's Recollections and Views of the Cases in Which Vice-Presidents Have Become Presidents.

Mr. Thurlow Weed discoursed last Saturday of the three occasions in the history of the United States when the Vice-President became President by the death of the President who was elected.

"The case of Mr. Tyler," said Mr Weed, "was the first case of the kind under our Government. The question came up in the Senate, how Mr. Tyler should be styled—whether acting President, President ad interim or President. I do not think it was under consideration—certainly not in those precise words—whether he should be considered as Vice-President discharging the duties of the President. This discussion was not confined to the Senate, but was taken up very generally by the newspapers. No conclusion was reached, and Mr. Tyler was variously styled during his term. I think he was not generally recognized as President, more particularly because his course was such as to subject him to a great deal of unpleasant criticism. The larger part of his own party displayed an unwillingness to recognize him as President. He was more commonly called 'Vice-President Tyler' than 'President Tyler.'"

When asked what Daniel Webster's views were on the subject, so far as he gave them public or private expression at the time, Mr. Weed said he could not recall them, although he was intimate with Mr. Webster at the time.

"Was it not a curious coincidence, when viewed in the light of subsequent historical events only eight years later, that Millard Fillmore, then in the House of Representatives, should have voted against John McKeon's resolution presented when the message came in to call Mr. Tyler 'acting President'?"

"It was only a fortnight ago at the Manhattan Club," said Mr Weed, "that I was talking over that very question with McKeon himself. Fillmore, of course, had no expectation that he was forming a precedent for himself, and he must have been embarrassed by it when he afterwards found himself occupying Tyler's position and claiming to be full President."

"Tyler was frequently, if not generally, called 'His Accidency,' was he not?"

"Almost universally. I think I was present in the House of Representatives when in debate he was called so for the first time; but I cannot recall the name of the member who used the expression that clung to Mr Tyler till his death."

"Can you explain or suggest a probable reason why Congress never defined the word 'inability,' as applied in the Constitution to the President, or provided a mode—for example, a medical certificate filed with the Secretary of State—of determining 'inability'?"

"I was reflecting on that subject and talking on it yesterday, and I went back to the Constitution to get the exact language. My impression is that all such questions are postponed until there is an emergency demanding an answer; and that emergency only occurred in the attempt to assassinate General Garfield. In the three preceding cases, the death of Harrison, Taylor and Lincoln prevented an emergency involving 'inability.'"

"Do you think Congress was afraid of the question?"

"No, I do not; it was never settled, because there had arisen no necessity for considering it. Now it cannot be postponed. If Congress had been in session during the five weeks since General Garfield's 'inability' to act as President occurred, it would have necessarily received attention. And now, when Congress meets again, whether General Garfield survives or passes away, the question presents itself as one of so much importance that it will be settled."

"Could the Vice-President determine the question for himself?"

"The result of an attempt on the part of the Vice-President to settle that question himself would depend upon the circumstances of the case itself. It would become a popular question, and if the Vice-President should assume such 'inability' to exist the public judgment would determine the question after all, in spite of the Vice-President. Our people are sufficiently intelligent to comprehend that question, and if an 'inability' in point of fact existed the people would accept the Vice-President and recognize him as President at once."

"Does not an inability act like a resignation?"

"I think it does. In effect they are synonymous. They vacate the office in both cases."

"Would Aaron Burr, if Jefferson had been shot like President Garfield, have forced himself, unlike Vice-President Arthur, into the full Presidency?"

"Most undoubtedly. I think Arthur in this emergency has acted with enlightened consideration and the greatest delicacy."

In concluding the interview Mr. Weed said he wished to add that Mr. Fillmore, after the death of President Taylor, was recognized and spoken of everywhere as President Fillmore—unlike Tyler's case, there was no "Accidency"—and he was very generally recognized as full President.

Oswego *Palladium* (Dem), August 18.—If it is decreed that President Garfield shall die of his wound a nation will mourn and follow him in deep sorrow to his grave; but the business of the Government will go on just as steadily as if he had lived and served out his term. The fear that Arthur will change the policy of the present Administration is simply idle talk. In the first place Mr. Garfield's term has developed no marked line of policy other than the stereotyped line of his Republican predecessors. Since his inauguration the whole time of himself and his Cabinet have been taken up with efforts to settle the wranglings of the factions and to satisfy the ravenous demands of the office seekers. Mr. Garfield had been obliged to devote his whole time and energy from the 4th of March last until the day he was shot down to the work of dispensing patronage; of dividing ten thousand places among an hundred thousand applicants. We take it that if the President shall die and Mr. Arthur shall enter upon the Presidency he will be simply a Republican President.

There is a terrible story from President, a small town, somewhere up in the oil regions, to the effect that the children of a widow, while hunting eggs in a hollow log, were fatally bitten by a rattlesnake, and that in running to their relief, the mother upset a tea kettle and fatally scalded her other child; and that all three were buried in one grave.

Kate Shelley, the brave young girl of Boone, Ia., who during the recent floods crawled over a long trestle bridge over a swollen stream at the dead of night without a lantern, and by her timely warning saved a passenger train from certain destruction, is lying dangerously ill from the effects of exposure to the storm and excitement.

The irrepressible Dr. Tanner, who is now in the hills of Pennsylvania getting up flesh, has written to Dr. Robert A. Gunn, of New York City, asking that proper arrangements be made for a ninety days' fast, to commence there next month

TOO BAD.

From the Philadelphia Press (rep.)

It is announced that if Judge Pearson's decision on the legislative salary holds good, all the members who have drawn pay since 1873 will have to pay it back into the state treasury.

Henry E. Cooke, a son of Mr. Jay Cooke, the Philadelphia financier, was married on Tuesday, August 26, to Miss Esther C. Russell, of Lewiston, Pa. Mr. Cooke is a student in an Episcopal theological seminary of Philadelphia, and will take orders next year. He is a graduate of Princeton College.

A special despatch from Las Vegas, New Mexico, says:—"A band of cow boys recently attacked a caravan from Sonora, on the way to Arizona, killed four of the party and carried off $5,000 and the pack animals. The civil authorities in Arizona seem powerless, and the Mexicans hold the Americans responsible for the outrage."

AN INCIDENT RECALLED.

Judge Blacks Last Talk With Howell Cobb and Jeff Davis.

[Philadelphia Press.]

Mr. Howell Cobb, Secretary of the Treasury, who had for a long time been upon excellent terms with Judge Black, called upon him at the Atty's General's office one day after a somewhat heated discussion in the Cabinet about Sumter and the Southern situation generally. Black had said some very pointed things about Mr Cobb's actions and utterances and intimated that they, being in direct conflict with the views of the Administration, were likely to bring discredit upon it. This brought Cobb to the Attorney General's office, and the conference between the two members of Mr. Buchanan's Cabinet was very animated and at times warm. Cobb wanted to reach some amicable understanding which would leave him free to urge his Southern views upon the President and act in the interest of the South and secession and still remain in the Cabinet. This effect naturally led to discussion of his position upon all the points involved and when he had fully stated his views this is the answer he received from Judge Black:

"You and I can have no understanding upon this subject, but there is one man above us, and but one, who can settle this dispute. I will state my position upon the Secession movement in writing, and can do it in three lines. I will so state it, and submit to the President. If he does not agree with me I will resign in five minutes. If he does agree with me, you should do the same, for there is certainly not room enough in the Cabinet for both of us while holding and expressing such diverse views." Cobb got in a great rage, and said:

"Judge Black, you cannot insult me unless you intend to, but, sir, no other man could talk to me in this way without fighting for his life."

Mr. Black disavowed any personal insult, but strongly maintained the position he had taken that no officer of the Government had a right to plot and talk against it while holding an office under it, and Cobb left him in high dudgeon and very soon after resigned.

The account of Mr. Cobb's visit to Judge Black recalls a visit of Judge Black to Jeff Davis about the same time. The story goes that just after Davis returned from Mississippi, summoned by telegram from two Southern members of Mr Buchanan's Cabinet. Black met him upon Pennsylvania avenue, and asked:

"How are things at home?"

"I can hardly say," replied Davis, "I am in the breeching holding back. I am behind my people. I fear the worst unless there is great caution."

The same evening Judge Black went to Davis' house with Mr. Thompson, Secretary of the Interior, who was a prominent Union man, although a Southerner.

The conversation there is described by eminent witness as intensely interesting. "Judge Black's argument," said he, "against secession was masterly, and he undertook in a talk lasting from early evening until late at night to prove the fallacy of the doctrine of secession. He seemed to feel," said my informant, "that if he could induce Davis to use his great influence against secession none of the other States would follow South Carolina. That was the object of his visit and argument.

"If you will do your part," said he to Davis, "South Carolina will be left alone to strut about for a time and air her arrogance" Davis seemed to feel the weight of Judge Black's plea, and was evidently much impressed, but he said that it was no use. The current was too strong and could not be stayed. Black replied:

"Stand out upon the bank and make the effort. It is better to be drowned in the overflow than swept on with the madness of the stream and finally drowned in the gulf of secession and ruin when one effort might have saved all." Both Davis and Thompson replied:

"It is too late."

Thus ended Black's effort to induce Jeff Davis to leave the path in which he had made up his mind to travel.

CONFERENCE OF STALWARTS.

Urging Vice President Arthur to Exercise the Duties of President.

New York, August 19.—The following facts have leaked out in regard to the conference at Vice President Arthur's house for the past few days, in which Grant, Conkling, Logan, Cameron, Dorsey Belknap, Jones, Bliss, French, Ward and many other conspicuous adherents of the third-term wing of the Republican party have participated. The fact of such a gathering while the President is lying at the point of death has occasioned considerable talk; but it seems that this conference of the leaders was projected last week before the President's relapse became so serious.

The Vice President was told that it was his duty to go to Washington and declare his purpose of exercising the duties of President. George Bliss, Attorney General Ward and Mr. Conkling gave legal opinions upon the constitutional clause in favor of the Vice President thus assuming control. As a result of the conference it was agreed that the matter should be held in abeyance for the present, until it shall be determined whether the President will survive his relapse or not. In the meantime two of the best known Constitutional lawyers in the country—one a Democrat and the other a Republican—have been sought by friends of the Vice President, and will be presented to his notice at an early day

All persons present at the conference were unanimous in the opinion that it was the duty of the Vice President to assume control. It is said, on good authority that Postmaster General James and Secretary Lincoln, who would carry the War Department, are favorably inclined toward the project. General Arthur is willing, providing Secretary Blaine would consent, and strong efforts are being made to obtain his consent. If the Vice President becomes the Acting President the Stalwarts think they will have no trouble in carrying New York this year. A Stalwart will be made Supreme Judge in place of Clifford, deceased, and another will be appointed Minister to Berlin, while many important offices will be filled to the advantage of their wing of the party.

St. Louis, August 20.—To-day closed the heaviest week of speculation ever known on the Merchant's Exchange. Wheat trading was the heaviest, the sales for future delivery going as high as 2,500,000 bushels a day, calling for $80.000 in margins. With the end of the week some of the largest "longs" in grain took in the profits and pulled out of the market for the time being. R S Greer, of Allville, Mo., pocketed $90.000 besides leaving a large profit in unsettled deals. Messrs. Billingsly & Nanson have made $1,000,000 for their customers, principal among whom are Ben. W. Lewis, of this city, and E. A. Babcock, of Norborne, Mo. Mr. Greer, the lucky $90,000 man, bought at the bottom and sold at the top, being exceptionally favored by the fickle goddess. George Wild has piled up $150,000 to his credit here and in Chicago. Ben. Barnes is another one of the lucky ones who cleared his deal, making $25,000. John T. Heard, of Sedalia, pockets a like sum.

THE BONAPARTISTS ROUTED.

Parais, Aug. 22, 11 a. m.—The general result up to the present time shows a return of two hundred and seventy-nine republicans and ninety oppositionists. The former gained forty five seats, of which the moderate republicans secured thirty-one, the republican union nine, the extreme left three, and the intransigent two. Forty-six second ballots will be necessary. The great feature of the elections is the defeat of the Bonapartists. In Dordogne alone they lost four seats.

"Female complaints" are the results of impure blood. Use "Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher." [illegible]

BLACK ON BUCHANAN.

The Ex-President Vindicated from The Charge of Treachery And Timidity.

In the course of another interview published in the Philadelphia *Press* Judge Jere Black says: "To charge Buchanan with unfaithfulness to the Unionists is the foulest slander ever uttered. To say that he was influenced by any feeling akin to personal fear or that he ever acted or foreborn to act without the sanction of his conscience is an outrage upon truth too gross to be endured. He had faults, but what may not be forgiven to a man of great ability and pure integrity, who spent the best years of his life in public service? He was as honest a patriot as ever lived, and no man ever sat in the presidential chair who knew better than he did how to enforce the respect due to himself and his office. Pehaps no columny that was uttered against him hurt his feelings or injured his character more than that by which he was represented as being bullied and dragooned by Stanton and others. Stanton never but once ventured beyond the line of mere obsequiousness and then was driven back to his place, cowering under the lash of the president's reprimand. Buchanan did not reinforce the forts at Charleston harbor, and I have a right to condemn that as an error, because I said it was wrong at the time and acted accordingly all though. But it does not lie in the mouth of political enemies to find fault with him for that or any other omission to place the country in a better state of defense against the secessionists? When he told congress the true state the Union was in and that the means at the disposal of the executive were altogether inadequate to check the rising revolution, they sat silent and unmoved. When he called upon them for help, which they alone could give, they answered him with insult and vituperation. They admitted that the exposition of the law and the definition of his powers which he made were perfectly correct, but the needed legislation to enlarge them was not passed. On the contrary, all bills, looking to the increase of the force at his command were either voted down or smothered in committee. When he nominated the collector of the port of Charleston he tendered a practical issue which the senate evaded by letting the nomination lie on the table until Mr Lincoln came in and withdrew it. Mr Lincoln himself on the way to the capitol let it be distinctly understood that he was as much averse to a war as Buchanan was. In his inaugural address he declared that he would not only forebear all hostile actions, but he could not even execute the laws or attempt to retake any of the public property which the secessionists had already unlawfully appropriated, but if they would let him he would carry the mails for them. He invited the negotiations which Buchanan had repelled and he temporized and vacillated about the surrender of Fort Sumter. His cabinet voted six to one in favor of the surrender, and his secretary of state pledged his faith to give it up. When Mr Lincoln at last refused to execute this pledge, Seward in an underhand way did all that he could to prevent the success of the relieving expedition. These facts being perfectly well known, what are we to think of the men who charge Buchanan of treachery or timidity, and in the same breath laud Lincoln and his administration as faithful and firm?"

REMARKABLE DISCOVERIES.

Just Made in Ancient Thebes—The Mummies and Scrolls of Famous Kings.

A Cairo letter to the London *Times* announces the discovery of some of the most interesting and valuable relics of the ancient Theban dynasties. Daoud Pacha, Governor of the Egyptian Province of Kench, which includes the ancient Thebes, learned that the Arabs were selling at trifling prices large quantities of antiquities, and that the source of their supply was in a gourge of a mountain range east of Thebes and four miles from the Nile. Herr Emil Brugsch, in charge of archæological excavations, was sent to the scene and found in the cliffs of the Lybian Mountains, near the Temple of Deir-el-Bahari, or the "Northern Convent," a pit about 35 feet deep, cut in the solid rock; a secret opening from this pit led to a gallery 200 feet long, also hewn out of the solid rock. This gallery was filled with relics of the Theban dynasties. Every indication leads to the conviction that these sacred relics had been removed from their appropriate places in the various tombs and temples, and concealed in this subterranean gallery by the Egyptian priests to preserve them from being destroyed by some foreign invader. In all probability they were thus concealed at the time of the invasion of Egypt by Cambyses.

Herr Brugsch at once telegraphed for a steamer, which on Friday last safely deposited her precious cargo at the Boulak Museum. There are several of the largest papyri yet known, and the mummies, with all their mortuary appendages and inscriptions, of no less than thirty royal personages. Among the thirty royal mummies are to be found those of King Thutmes III and King Ramses II. It was the former who ordered the construction of the obelisk which now stands upon the Thames embankment, and the latter who, 270 years afterwards, caused his own official titles and honors to be inscribed upon its face beside those of Thutmes III. These two monarchs now lie side by side in the Boulak Museum, and even the flowers and garlands which were placed in their coffins may to-day be seen encircling the masks which cover the faces of the deceased just as they were left by the mourners over 3000 years ago.

The full value of this discovery, of course, cannot yet be determined. The papyri have not yet been unrolled, nor have the mummies been unwrapped. Conspicuous by its massive gold ornamentations, in which cartouches are set in precious stones, is the coffin containing mummy of Maut Nedjem, a daughter of King Ramses II. Each of the mummies is accompanied by an alabaster canopic urn, containing the heart and entrails of the deseased. Four papyri were found in the gallery at Dier-el-Bahari, each in a perfect state of preservation. The largest of these papyri—that found in the coffin of Queen Ra ma ka—is most beautifully illustrated with colored illuminations. It is about 16 inches wide, and when unrolled will probably measure from 100 to 140 feet in length. The other papyri are somewhat narrower, but are more closely written upon. These papyri will probably be the most valuable portion of the discovery, for in the present state of Egyptology a papyrus may be more important than an entire temple.

No less than 3700 moruary statues have been found which bear royal cartouches and inscriptions. Nearly two thousand other objects have been discovered. One of the most remarkable relics is an enormous leather tent, which bears the cartouche of King Pinotem, of the twenty-first dynasty. This tent is in a truly wonderful state of preservation. The workmanship is beautiful. It is covered with hieroglyphs most carefully embroidered in red, green and yellow leather. The colors are quite fresh and bright. In each of the corners are represented the royal vulture and stars.

DON'T GET THE CHILLS.

If you are subject to ague you must be sure and keep your liver, bowels and kidneys in good free condition. When so, you will be safe from all attacks. The remedy to use is Kidney-Wort. It is the best preventative of all malaria diseases that you can take. See advertisement in another column.

INTERNATIONAL LESSONS.

(*The Christian Guide.*)

AUGUST 28.

Lesson IX.—The Commandments.

Exodus, xx 1—11.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Jesus said unto them, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. Matt 22 37, 38.

EXPLANATORY NOTES.

"God spake" these commandments with an audible voice in the hearing of all the people of Israel. Afterwards he wrote them with his finger on tables of stones, which he gave Moses.

1. *God spake.* He spoke then in a loud voice like thunder from the mount to all the people.

These commandments are also written in the nature of man; but he could never have discovered them, had God not first spoken them, nor would they have had sufficient authority.

2. *I am the Lord thy God.* Jehovah. He who commands is the Lord Jehovah. the Self existent, the Creator, the absolute author, and therefore governer of all persons and things.

"Egypt, the house of bondage." signifies to us our natural condition of spiritual bondage out of which only God can bring us.

3. *Thou.* Singular. Each individual must obey for himself.

No other gods. This is against polytheism of all kinds. "Before me," means in addition to me. I am the one only God.

The meaning is that no god should be worshipped in addition to Jehovah.

4. *Not any graven (carved) image.* All kinds of images are intended. They are called carved, because images of wood and stone were produced by sculpture, and molten images were finished by cutting and graving.—EDERSHEIM.

This commandment shows the manner in which the Lord will be served. It condemns all fictitious worship which men have invented and which is not according to the word of God.

Any likeness. The prohibition of image-worship is here expanded so as to embrace all particulars, and render ignorance of the divine institution impossible. The details are given at great length in Deut. iv. 16-19.

Heaven . . earth . . . water. The Egyptians had images of celestial, terrestrial and aquatic objects of worship, so had many other nations.

Under the earth. Under means here lower in level.

5. *Thou shalt not bow down.* This command forbids the worship of the true God in a false manner.

It is impossible, absurd and wicked, to make any outward visible representation of that God, who fills immensity with a spiritual, invisible presence and energy.

I am a jealous God. That is not willing that any other should be regarded as his equal, and take his place in the affections and worship of his people.

Visiting the iniquities of the fathers on the children. The visitation here spoken of is that which we are accustomed to witness in the common experience of life. Sons and remote descendants inherit the consequences of their father's sins, in disease, poverty, captivity, with all the influences of bad example. But such sufferings must always be free from the sting of conscience. It is not like the visitation for sin on the individual by whom the sin has been committed.—CLARKE.

The history of the world shows that the ungodliness of the fathers, is as a rule of fallen nature, followed by the sons. Only grace interrupts the succession of sin.

Unto the third and fourth generation. The fathers will have to account not only for their own iniquity as men, but as fathers, setting a bad example to their households. But the sons who on arriving at the exercise of a natural judgment, walk in the same iniquity, will be treated as responsible beings, and visited for the iniquity which they have made their own.—MURPHY.

Of them that hate me. All that do not love God, are included in these terms. Many impenitent persons deny that they hate God, but they admit that they hate the infinite holiness and justice which the Scriptures ascribe to him.

The creator has mercifully ordained that sin shall be self-destructive. A wicked race runs out (Ps xxxvii. 28) not usually lasting more than three or four generations, which explains the limit here set.

6. *Showing mercy.* Mercy means favor to the guilty. And since our race is all involved in guilt, every favor which we receive is also mercy.

Unto thousands. The thousandth generation. Judgment is God's strange work, while mercy is his delight.

Jehovah's visitations of chastisement extend to the third and fourth generation, his visitations of mercy to the thousandth, i. e., forever.

Of them that love me is delightfully suggestive of the great truth, that the essence of all acceptable worship is love.

And keep my commandments. The natural result of loving God.

7. *Not take the name of the Lord in vain.* That is, lightly, carelessly, thoughtlessly.

The name of God is that by which he makes himself known. The name indicates the nature of God.

The sense is given thus: "Thou shalt not swear falsely by the name of Jehovah, thy God."—COOK.

In vain. The words prohibit all use of the name of God for vain and unworty objects, and includes not only false swearing, but trivial swearing in the ordinary intercourse of life, and every use of the name of God in

Will not hold him guiltless. God will certainly punish this sin. He will punish it hereafter. He punishes it often in this world.

8. *Remember.* This word is evidence that the Sabbath was not a new institution. It is written not only in the decalogue, but also in the nature of man.

Sabbath. The original word means rest after labor. The Sabbath day is therefore literally the rest-day.

To keep it holy. This points to something more than mere rest: the day should be set apart to special religious privileges and duties.

9. *Six days shalt thou labor.* The obligation to labor in some honorable calling is as great as the obligation to rest on the Sabbath day.

Do all thy work. Do not let it encroach upon the Sabbath. Prepare for the rest beforehand.

10. *The seventh day.* We as really keep the seventh day as our Sunday as did the Jews, only we begin to count from another day. Sunday is every seventh day and fulfills the command.

The Sabbath of the Lord. The rest day devoted to God. Only a religious Sabbath, which belongs to God, can be retained as a day of rest. If men can sport on the Sabbath they will soon be made to work.

Shalt not do any work. The work that belongs to every day life. Works of necessity and charity are not forbidden.

Nor thy son .....servant. There shall be no form of rest or refreshment which will require others to work for you.

Nor thy cattle. This forbids Sunday riding.

That kind of Sabbath-rest and comfort which can be taken without making others work will generally be safe.

Stranger. Those who come to live in your village or city, or who visit you in your own house.

11. *For in six days.* A reason is assigned for the observance of the Sabbath. This reason is historical. It refers to the original division of time into six days of work and a seventh day of rest on the occasion of the creation of man.

EXCITED SOCIALISTS.

They Threaten to Blow Up Switzerland and Burn the Whole World.

London, August 22.—Special dispatches from Geneva report that the socialists have addressed a threatening letter to the federal tribunal in regard to their appeal from the decision of the grand council of Zurich, prohibiting the socialists' congress there in September. The letter warns the judges of the tribunal that they will be the first to be blown up, and states that the socialists have enough dynamite to blow up half of Switzeland, and it is in Switzerland that the conflagration will begin that will burn up the whole world.

HORRIBLE DEATH OF A CONDUCTOR.

Lancaster, Pa., August 21.—William Meranda was killed on the C & M. V R. R. this morning, his head, legs, and arms being severed from his body. He was a young man recently promoted to the conductorship of the train which killed him, by the breaking of a coupling, throwing him beneath the wheels. He is the fourth brother of one family who has met death in this manner on the road. There remain two more in the same business.

For weakness of any kind take Peruna.

J. F. Davis, of Pertsmouth, Ohio, sold in one year fourteen thousand boxes of "Sellers' Liver Pills." They cure malaria.

The surest infallible remedy is Peruna.

NANA'S RAID THROUGH MEXICO—MURDER AND PILLAGE.

Denver, Col., August 17.—A special despatch to the *Tribune* from Santa Fe, N. M., says:—"Nana, with about forty Indians, some of his own band and some Navajos, is going south. They are well armed and mounted.

"The teams of Sol Barth, a merchant of St. John's, A. T., were attacked on 7, on the Rio Quemado, 140 miles from here, by eighteen Indians. Joan Salas, who sat by Barth's side, was killed. The latter escaped by the horses running away. The Indians killed two men in Rio Quemado the same day.

"Last Thursday the same party of Indians attacked Barth, thirty-five miles southwest of Belen, but were repulsed. He reports that the road is lined with dead oxen and sheep, and that the Indians have burned all the ranches within their reach. The number of persons the savages have killed within the last ten days is known to exceed twenty. Barth met Captain Parker at Cienega last Friday morning, and gave him a guide and informed him of the direction taken by the Indians. The Captain, with twenty well mounted soldiers, started in pursuit, being only six hours behind. The Indians are dressed in citizens' clothing captured from Barth's train, and can only be distinguished at close quarters. The Navajos at Alacrat Alamo are believed to be in with the hostiles, as they get a share of the plunder."

Invigorating Food for the Brain and Nerves is what we need in these days of rush and worry. Parker's Ginger Tonic restores the vital energies, and brings good health quicker than anything you can use. *Tribune.* See adv

CURED OF DRINKING.

"A young friend of mine was cured of an insatiable thirst for liquor, which had so prostrated him that he was unable to do any business. He was entirely cured by the use of Hop Bitters. It allayed all that burning thirst; took away the appetite for liquor; made his nerves steady, and he has remained a sober and steady man for more than two years and has no desire to return to his cup; I know of a number of others that have been cured of drinking by it."—From a leading R. R. Official, Chicago, Ill.—*Times.*

A TERRIBLE WATER SPOUT.

Denver, Col., August 21.—A terrible water spout burst some where on Grape creek, Colorado, to-day, and at six o'clock to-night whole sections of railway ties with iron attached were running in the Arkansas river together with bridge timber, huge pine trees, cattle and horses. The passenger train which left this evening has not yet been heard from, and fears are expressed for its safety.

Orange, Tex., Aug. 19.—On the night of the 17th, Sheriff Mitchell was dangerously wounded by a party of negroes, instigated by white men. A posse went to his assistance and killed two negroes, hanged one and wounded several. Great excitement prevails. Eight black and one white man have been arrested.

For the various deseases to which females are peculiarly liable there is no remedy so certain and safe as Green's Liver Pills. They are sold by J. D. Murray.

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use Hop Bitters.

If you are a man of letters toiling over midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use Hop B.

If you are young and suffering from any indiscretion or dissipation; if you are married or single, old or young, suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, rely on Hop Bitters.

Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take Hop Bitters.

Thousands die annually from some form of Kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of Hop Bitters.

Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use Hop Bitters.

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.

Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.

HOP BITTERS MF'G CO., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

LEADINIG DALY AND WEEKLY PAP R

In the West Branch Valley.

THE

SUN and BANNER,

Published by

H. T. SALLADE and H. M. WOLF, Jr.

Editors and Proprietors,

WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

Has an able Editorial and Reportorial Staff!

Contains the Latest Telegraphic News!

Has a Reliable Corps of Correspondents!

AND HAS THE

LARGEST CIRCULATION

of any newspaper in

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA

DAILY $6.00, *WEEKLY* $1.50

PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

Any person getting up a club of five new yearly subscribers for the WEEKLY SUN AND BANNER, will receive a copy for one year free.

4aug4t

This Invitation Is From John Wanamaker.

On visiting Philadelphia you will find, among other places of interest, the *Grand Depot* well worthy of a visit. Its floor and gallery spaces now cover over three acres, and are filled with Dry Goods, Carpets, China, Furniture, etc. The last addition is a large and beautiful *Picture Gallery*, to which admittance is free.

The *Pneumatic Tubes* carrying the money through the air, and the *Electric-Light Machinery*, are also worth seeing.

There is a *Lunch-Room* in the building. Valises, baskets and packages can be left in charge of attendant in Ladies' Waiting Room.

Mr. Wanamaker is desirous that visitors should feel at home when they come, and be free to purchase or not, as they please.

NOTE.—Our large Catalogue, with prices and full directions for shopping by mail from any part of the United States, will be mailed gratuitously upon request, address JOHN WANAMAKER, GRAND DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.

H. K. HICKS

Has the largest Stock of Hardware,

OILS, PAINTS, GLASS,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Coach and Saddlery Hardware

that is kept by any one dealer in Centre Co,. and sold at the most REASONABLE PRICES. He is sole agent for the

Celebrated South Bend Chilled Plow.

that is guaranteed to give satisfaction over 250 NOW IN USE IN CENTRE COUNTY, in less than two years introduction.

21ap

Parker's Hair Balsam.

An elegant, agreeable Hair Dressing that Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair to its Youthful Color. 50c. and $1 sizes.

Floreston Cologne.

A NEW AND FASHIONABLE PERFUME, FRAGRANT, REFRESHING, LASTING. SOLD BY DEALERS IN PERFUMERY AT 25 AND 75 CENTS. HISCOX & CO., N. Y. GREAT SAVING IN BUYING THE 75c. SIZE.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many of the best medicines known are combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC, into a medicine of such varied and effective powers, as to make it the Greatest Blood Purifier and Kidney Corrector and the

Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.

It cures Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sleeplessness, and all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Urinary Organs, and all Female Complaints.

If you are wasting away with Consumption or any disease, use the TONIC to-day. It will surely help you.

Remember! This TONIC is the Best Family Medicine ever made, and is far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics, as it never Intoxicates, and cures Drunkenness. Any dealer in drugs can supply you—50c. and $1 sizes. None genuine without signature of HISCOX & Co., Chemists, N. Y.

LARGE SAVING IN BUYING THE DOLLAR SIZE.

WHAT WE HAVE NOT GOT

We have no Dress goods, all wool, and a yard wide, at 8 cents per yard.
We have no yard-wide Muslins at 2 cents per yard.
We have no Calicos at 2 cents per yard.
We have no hand-made Shoes, all warranted, at 75 cents per pair.
We have no First-Class, all wool suits for Men, at $2.50.
We have no trash of any kind that we are trying to gull the commuutiy with.

BUT WE HAVE GOT

A better grade of Dress Goods, at 15 cents and up, than can be bought at any other store in Bellefonte at same price.

We have at from 6 cents up a better value in Bleached and Unbleached Muslins than the same price will buy you elsewhere.

We have CARPETS that have two ounces more wool to the yard, at same prices that lower grades bring elsewhere.

We have the LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS, best assortment to select from that can be found in Centre county.

We have the best Three Dollar Child's Suits that the money can procure.

We have the best Five Dollar School Suits in Bellefonte for that price.

We have the best Ten Dollar Suits for Men sold anywhere.

We have the best work, trimmings, fits and appearance in our Clothing for the money procured in the county. All first-class Clothiers are selling the same make of Clothing. No slop shop trash, thrown or pasted together, but regular sewed, same as any Merchant Tailor would or could make them

We have the very best hand-made BOOTS and SHOES that we can find, and warrant them. And our warrant means just what it expresses.

We have a reputation of 30 years' trading at stake to uphold all we advertise.

We have the interest of our Trade at stake, and always strive to keep our Customers well satisfied. This we accomplish by always giving the full value for what money they give us.

Call and convince your wavering mind.

S. & A. LOEB.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Letters testamentary on the estate of William Emerick, of Potter twp., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

GEO. H. EMERICK
JAMES ALEXANDER,
CYRUS BRUMGARD.
4aug 6t Executors.

Organs! Organs!

Pianos! Pianos!

Bellefonte Music Store!

ORGANS BOUGHT BY THE HUNDRED,

and for CASH sold below the lowest.

NO AGENTS EMPLOYED!

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Don't forget it—get our prices before you buy. We allow no one to undersell us.

We are the only firm representing the following organs in Centre county.

THE ESTEY,

MASON & HAMLIN,

SMITH AMERICAN

SHOEMAKER

Any one claiming to represent any of the above makes in this county is a falsifier and unworthy of confidence. 28ap

Farmers'

SUPPLY STORE.

We are the authorized agents for the sale of the

CONKLIN WAGONS,

which come nearer perfection than any other wagons made. No other make competes with them in light running and durability. They have been in use many years in CENTRE COUNTY and none worn out. They are made better and better every year. We buy by the car load and keep a full stock of different sizes on hand of FARM, ROAD and LUMBER WAGONS, either narrow or wide track BROAD WHEEL CONKLIN WAGONS MADE TO ORDER.

Cortland Buggies,

CARRIAGES, PHAETONS, and

Platform Spring Wagons,

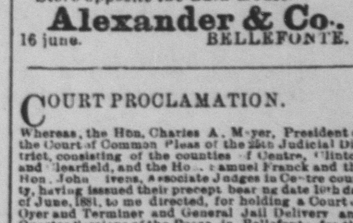
Like the Conklin company, the Cortland company make nothing but first-class goods and guarantee their work, which we sell at low prices.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK and you will be convinced that we fulfil our declarations as to quality and style of goods. Our stock includes BUGGIES WITH OR WITHOUT TOPS, GENTLEMEN'S ROAD WAGONS, SIDE BAR BUGGIES, PHAETONS, &c.

Our PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS are models of perfection. They are in every sense a standard wagon, which have never failed to give satisfaction.

We invite inspection of those we have on hand or any that are in use. Prices low.

We sell the OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS, the standard plow of the age; it does its work so well that other makers try to imitate it. Price, with Jointer Pilot Wheel and extra Share, ($14) fourteen dollars, 5 per ct. off for cash. Three different Shares: "C" Share for soil easily plowed; "DS" Share for plowing dry ground, and "S" Share for plowing baked soil or gravelly ground. Price of Shares 50 cts. each.



THE GEISER SEPARATOR.

We are the sole agents for the sale of the Geiser Threshers and Separators with horse powers, Portable and Traction Engines, Heebner's Level tread horse powers for one and two horses, with Threshers and Separators. GRAIN DRILLS. We sell the plainest, best made, most durable lightest running grain spring drill, with or without fertilizer attachment, that has ever been offered to farmers in the state of Pennsylvania. One fact for farmers consideration: A drill with the least machinery, which performs the work is the most desirable implement for farmers use. We sell at the lowest prices, on the most liberal terms and guarantee satisfaction. A sample drill on exhibition at our store. Call and see it.

Store opposite the Bush House.

Alexander & Co.,
16 june. BELLEFONTE.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Hon. Samuel Franck and the Hon. John Divens, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept bearing date 10th day of June, 1881, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of August next, being the 22d day of August, 1881, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the fornoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 10th day of July, in the year of our Lord 1881, and the one hundred and fifth year of the Independence of the United States. JOHN SPANGLER, Sheriff.

BUSH HOUSE.

W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. 16juney

WHY DO YOU SUFFER

With Costiveness, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Low Spirits, Sleepless Nights, Loss of Appetite, Pain in the Side, And all the numerous ailments consequent upon a disordered state of the Liver, when you have a certain remedy within your reach. That remedy is

Green's Liver Pills.

These Pills are of two kinds, also when used in connection with each other according to directions, are invariably successful. They are sugar coated, and are sent by mail on receipt of price. In order to prevent counterfeiting they are put up in round boxes, with the signature of F. P. Green around each box.

Price, No. 1, 25 cts.; No. 2, 50 cents. Manufactured only by

F. POTTS GREEN, Bellefonte, Pa.

For sale by Druggists & Merchants and by J. D. MURRAY, CENTRE HALL.

PE-RU-NA

"For pain in the limbs, back, stomach, breast, side or shoulder blades, take PERUNA."

"For cramp of the stomach, colic, diarrhoea, or vomiting, take PERUNA."

"For cough, asthma, night sweats, shortness of breath, take PERUNA."

"For chronic catarrh, bronchitis, pleurisy, and sore throat of any kind—PERUNA."

"PERUNA is the purest, most prompt and efficient medicine known to man."

"PERUNA is the best appetizer, purest tonic, finest invigorator of the body and mind."

"If you can't sleep, take PERUNA; if weak or worried mentally, can't rest, take PERUNA."

"$1000 will be paid for the least impurity or mineral that may be found in PERUNA."

Sold everywhere. For pamphlet write to S. B. HARTMAN & Co., Osborn, Ohio.

If you are sick, feel badly, or in any way unwell, take PERUNA and regulate the bowels with

MAN-A-LIN

HENRY BROCKERHOFF. J. D. SHUGERT.
President. Cashier.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.

(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

Receive Deposits,

And Allow Interest,

Discount Notes,

Buy and Sell

Government Securities, Gold & Coupons.

10ap68tf

J. ZELLER & SON

DRUGGISTS,

No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a.

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. nov187

DR S. G. GUTELIUS,

Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my4-tf.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.

CENTRE HALL, PA

RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

LEWISTOWN

Marble & Granite

WORKS.

D. R. STRATFORD,

Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Pennsvalley that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBLE AND GRANITE at

Cheaper Rates Then Elsewhere

Write or call on Clevan Dinges for terms and designs.

I have accepted this agency with the view of introducing the work turned out by the Lewistown Marble & Granite Works.

Confident that I can furnish first class work at greatly reduced prices from what has been usually paid; all work warranted and erected on the graves.

Respectfully,
16octly CLEVAN DINGES.
Centre Hall

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 27feb tf.

JERRY MILLER

BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER—in the basement of the bank building. All work done in fashionable style. 1july

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Office in the [illegible], north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct22tf

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

(Opposite Court-house.)

H. BROCKERHOFF, Prop'r. WM. MCKEEVER, Manager.

Good sample rooms on first floor. Free buss to and from all trains.

Special rates to Witnesses and Jurors.

21apry Strictly First-Class.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER.

ALEXANDER & BOWER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in [illegible] building. [illegible]

COLORADO EXCURSION

BURLINGTON ROUTE

VIA C-B-&-Q. VIA C-B-&-Q.

Now on sale and during the season first-class EXCURSION TICKETS, from Chicago and local points, to DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS, and PUEBLO, AND RETURN, by six (6) DIFFERENT ROUTES, at wonderfully low rates. These tickets will be good going west within fifteen (15) days from date of sale, and to return until October 31st following.

Pullman Palace Cars are run by this Company from CHICAGO to COUNCIL BLUFFS, TOPEKA and KANSAS CITY, forming a line with but one change of cars to DENVER and PUEBLO. Dining Cars are attached to all through trains, in which meals can be obtained at the reasonable price of seventy-five cents.

For rates, further information, and elegant Map of United States free, address,

J. Q. A. BEAN, Gen'l Eastern Agt., 317 Broadway, New York, and 306 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

COLORADO

MANHOOD

How Lost, How Restored!

Just published a new edition of DR CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical cure of Spermatorrhoea or Seminal weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. We have also a sure cure for Tape Worm. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y. Post Office Box 4586. 7ju ly

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ............Associate Editor.

—:O:—

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs. Aug. 25, '81

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the tables on their papers. If the table reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

THESE DAYS
Every train brings
us
SOMETHING
NEW.

We have some specially nice things to show you this week.

Whitmer & Co.,
CENTRAL SUPPLY DEPOT.
SPRING MILLS, PA.

LOCAL ITEMS.

For nervous debility take Peruna.

—Weather continues dry and rain is much needed. The nights are cool.

—For the best stock of leather go to Guggenheimer & Co. 26 aug 3t.

—Again are the thanks of the REPORTER due Wallace Duncan for favors.

—Dried beef from the best slaughter houses, at Sechler's. Try it, and you'll never do without it.

—Mr. John Coldren, of Georges valley, has several acres of very fine tobacco.

—For the best coffee and tea, do you see, go to Sechler's grocery,—this is poetry.

—Mr. Hagg is putting up a steam grist mill, at Pleasant Gap. Gotlieb is P. G's most enterprising citizen.

At the faintest pain Peruna should be thought of.

—The democratic State convention will be held on the 28th September, at Williamsport.

—New Furniture store in Bellefonte—A. J. Brown & Co. Furniture sold very cheap.

—The democrats of Snyder county have re-nominated Hon J. C Bucher for Judge. The democrats of Union county will undoubtedly do likewise.

—A beautiful set of dishes, best quality, finest finish, only $10, at Dinges'.

—Thomas Wolf, of Miles, has got home from a seven week's trip in the west. He thinks well of that section.

—R. H. Duncan's new builing for a store, at Spring Mills, is under headway and will be up to the times.

—To save money and be decently clad, you must buy your coats, pants vests, and other wearing apparel of Lewins, of the famous Philad. Branch clothing hall.

—All the Haines township Sabbath schools, some 7 or 8, will have a grand pic-nic in Winkelblech's woods, 2 miles south of Aaronsburg, on Saturday, 27.

—Remember this—if you want pure spices and unadulterated groceries, go to Sechler's for them.

—Many mills in Northampton county are idle owing to a lack of water.

—A Sunday school pic-nic will be held at Linden Hall on Saturday next. Some five or six Sunday schools will participate.

—Lewins sells readymade clothing 25 per cent. less than any other store.

—Mr. George H. Weaver, a prominent and well-known citizen of Bellefonte, died at his home in Bellefonte, Thursday, aged 68 years.

—We are indebted to some friend for a copy of "A History of the great Fire, Milton, Pa.," by Rev. Wm. H Gotwald.

—We are informed that A. J. Brown & Co., of Bellefonte, are selling furniture at least 10 per cent. cheaper than any where else.

—A cast-iron fence is being put around the new Reformed Church, at Madisonburg, which will greatly add to its appearance when finished.

—The farm buildings and clear land belonging to Wolf, Grove and Mingle's tract, in Georges valley, was sold to Mr. Lingle, of Gregg township, for $2,000.

—Dinges has now on exhibition one of the largest stocks of glassware to be found in the county. Call and see him.

—The Sunbury Gazette of last week says: David Johnson, of New Berlin, aged about 70 years, was found in the woods near his home on Friday in an unconscious condition and died soon after.

An old lady writes us; "I am 65 years old and was feeble and nervous all the time, when I bought a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic. I have used a little more than one bottle and feel as well as at 30." See other column.

—The tobacco on John Hoffer's farm, adjoining this town, is No. 1 There are some 8 or 10 acres out, under the management of Mr. Schnitz, tenant on farm This is the first attempt here and it promises a success.

—Just received at Guggenheimer & Co's. $5,000 worth of the celebrated Rochester clothing, in style and fits they beat anything in the market. 26 aug 3t

—Mr. Jonas Dinges, of Philipsburg, was a caller at the REPORTER office. Mr D. is an old engineer upon the B. E. V. & C. & T. railroads, having put in some 29 years upon the engine. He has always been regarded by his superiors as one of the safest engineers.

—With the approach of the third comet for this season, Lewins has resolved to mark down clothing. We are sure that the comet can be seen much more distinctly when you have on a suit purchased at the Philad. Branch. It makes your head feel level and consequently improves your vision.

The Northern Conference of the Central Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church, embracing the counties of Centre, Clinton and Union, which met at Pine Grove Mills, adjourned to meet again at Centre Hall on the evening of the first of November.

—I. Guggenheimer & Co. have just received and will open out for inspection on September 1st, one hundred pieces of the best selection of carpets ever seen in Centre county. Those in need of carpets will please and call at their store and examine their stock, in prices and style it beats anything in the county. 26 aug 3t.

—The Clarion *Republican* says that the Hon. James Mosgrove, who, as a Greenback-Labor candidate, defeated Hon. Harry White for Congress, has been employing labor at 60 cents a day, and his rolling mill has shut down three times because of the small wages he paid. The *Republican* thinks this a poor record for a labor candidate.

—Every body that went to court this week, made it a point to go to Sechler's, The consequence of which was that all bought groceries, for they saw better goods than kept elsewhere, and this made things lively around the Bush house, where Sechler's famous grocery is kept. Go and do likewise.

—Give the new furniture store of A. J. Brown & Co., Bellefonte, a trial. They are selling cheap.

—The store of George Meese, at Colyer's sawmill, in the Loop, was robbed, on last Thursday night. The thieves made their way into the room by boring holes through the shutter, which was then opened and the glass removed from the window. They obtained about $40 in money and some goods. Mr. Meese slept in a room above, but did not hear of what was going on below until the morning when he was called by neighbors to find his store open and robbed.

The Eighth Annual Tri-State Picnic of the Patrons of Husbandry and farmers of Southern Pennsylvania, Maryland, West Virginia and adjoining States, will be held at Williams' Grove, Cumberland county, Pa., on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, August 29, 30 and 31, and September 1 and 2, 1881. Although gotten up under the auspices of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry, this exibition is attended by thousands of the farmers outside of the Order; in fact it has become the great annual resort of the farmers of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland West Virginia, Virginia and Delaware, and therefore affords a rare opportunity for manufacturers to advertise their machinery. Last year the exibition was attended by 40,000 people.

—On Monday evening just before 9 o'clock a few sparks from a chimney on Valley street were the cause of an alarm of fire, which brought almost everybody out of their houses. The various apparatus were hauled out promptly but of course not used. The Henderson boys had some trouble at their house on account of the stones and rubish remaining from the cistern lying about, over which several fell in the dark, the lamps in front for some reason not having been lighted. After the engine and hose carriage were housed the boys held a sort of indignation meeting and criticisms were entered up against the authorities and contractor for not giving those things the attention they deserve. And we endorse what they said. A town having as well organized fire companies as ours should throw no stones in their pathway to success.—Lewistown *Gazette*.

—SOMETHING NEW.—Centre Hall's enterprising and popular merchant, C. Dinges, has taken advantage of the fact that Bauland & Newman, of Bellefonte, are going out of the boot and shoe trade and has bought their entire stock, which is complete in every detail, at a very low figure. He now intends selling the same at such figures as will give him a small profit, but still make the prices lower than actual cost of manufacture. If you wish to avail yourself of this opportunity to get boots and shoes cheap, do not hesitate, as the stock is sure to go very fast.

—If mistakes were haystacks, every body could keep a horse. The other day, before opening hours, a stranger waited a quarter of an hour at the door of the bank to get a glass of beer. Next day a person came to town on hunt of the "patent" testament. He was followed by the fellow who does not read any papers, and stepped into the REPORTER office to ask who had been elected, Garfield or Hancock—we said Garfield. Well, he said, I'm glad. We told him Garfield was shot since Just as I expected, the democrats would kill him, they ought to be hung. We told him a republican did it. Oh, oh, said he, I suppose in a mistake, he didn't know it was loaded.

—Prof. Kurzenknabe's Singing Class will commence its first lesson this (Wednesday) evening, Aug. 24, 1881, in the Lecture room of the Lutheran Church, Centre Hall, and continue for two weeks, one lesson each evening. On account of the prayer meeting in several churches, the lesson to-night will begin at 8½ o'clock, instead of 7½. Any others desiring to join the class, will please be present. Tuition only $1.50 for the term of twelve lessons.

—The Union county democrats held their Convention on Monday last and nominated Joseph C. Bucher, for president judge; Thomas C. Barber, associate judge; C. E. Haus, register; John S. Shrock, treasurer; Daniel Strichler, commissioner. This gives Bucher two counties and the district convention. J. Merrill Linn is the republican nominee.

—For good, cheap furniture call at A. J. Brown & Co's, Bellefonte, where you will find anything to suit your taste and fancy.

—Representative Murray honored the REPORTER sanctum with a visit a few days ago. He thinks the pressure upon the governor to call an extra session will induce him to issue a call for one, as the republicans will not be willing to risk the apportionments to a legislature to be chosen one year hence.

—Philipsburg seems to have coal right under it. The *Journal* says: On Tuesday the men engaged in digging the itches for the water pipes, struck a vein of coal, or rather the upper crust, at the crossing from the Baptist church to the residence of L. G. Lingle, at a depth of four feet.

Mrs. Shuey, wife of Mr. Albert Shuey, of near Pleasant Gap, this county, is said to be a terrible sufferer from cancer which is rapidly consuming her body. Physicians who have examined her, say it is the worst case of cancer that ever came under their notice.

—On Wednesday Mr. John Hoffer raised his new tobacco shed at this place It is 120 feet in length and 24 in depth, and will not hold all his this year's crop.

—Prof. Kurzenknabe, of Harrisburg, has raised a class of about 40 in vocal music in our town.

The Bellefonte car works shipped sixteen cars the other day—the largest number shipped in any one day since the works started.

It is said that a tea made of blackberry leaves is a sure cure for cholera morbus. As the remedy is simple it may be worth a trial.

The President has fallen off from 210 to 130 pounds.

AUGUST COURT.

Jurors.

TRAVERSE, 2ND WEEK.—Benner—C Dale, G W Rhodes, G F Emerick, A J Shivry. Millheim—J R Bair. Snowshoe—J H Holt, C Holt Worth—A Sheney W Beckwith, J G Jones Bellefonte—L T Munson, J B Lane, G M Swartz Jacob Irvin, D E Kline, W H Wilkison. Union—G W Wilson Haines—G R Spigelmyer, J H Wile. Philipsburg—D H Parker, A Jones. Harris—F M'Farlane. Potter—D Evans. Rush—J Dumbleton. Howard—G D Johnson. Gregg—Henry Emerick Ferguson—J B Mitchell Miles—Jno Ruth. Boggs—E Zimmerman, H L Harvy, S Bathurst, Walker—D Dunkle, Sr Taylor—D Besnes Spring—C Eckenroth, J Lutz. College—D A Grove.

TRIAL LIST—The following is the list of cases awaiting trial in the August term of court, which begins on Monday, 22 inst.

SECOND WEEK.

Charles Miller et al vs	George A Bayard.
J C Miller et al......"	George A Bayard.
A Kerrin ...."	M Kerrin's Ad'rs
E Elliot..................."	C Hubler et al.
W W Brown et al..."	B F Shaffer.
W L Musser........."	M D Rockey.
Bird Coal & Iron Co"	W M Holmes
J R Lourie et al......"	John Straw.
J A Beaver ...."	J A Winter et al
J M Wagner, use of"	A Masters et al
J R& C T Alexander"	Jno I Thompson
J R&C T Alexander"	Jesse Stewart.
H Eckinroth's Ad'rs"	John W Cook
J D Gardner..........."	John W Cook.
H T Farnsworth......"	Wm P Humes
Benj Welland.........."	Ezebeth Mallery
Michael Korman......"	Daniel Korman.
Daniel Hess ...."	Geo Durst et al.
David Keller, agent"	J & F Decker.
Thos Merriman......."	Jno T Fowler
John G Uzzle........."	James Gates.
Samuel Hoover......."	Penn's R R Co.
Adam Bartges........"	J G Meyer.
William Wolf........."	H Garver et al.
A B Riddle's Adm'rs"	John W Cook.
R T Conley ...."	Jos L Neff et al.
G Odenkirk's Ex'rs"	W H Benner et al
Isaac Thomas ...."	Lot Stratton.
D J Meyer..............."	J B Solt.
Wm Jamison.........."	W H Blair.

SOME CENTRE COUNTY MEN WHO DECAMPED TO NEW MEXICO.

[Special despatch to The Pittsburg Post.]

Pine Creek, Centre County, Pa., Aug. 17.—Last Thursday morning Le Louis Feger, Charles Spangler, and Link Meese, the latter a married man, left, as they said, on a fishing party to the bass streams of Dauphin. Nothing was heard of them until Ed Spangler, a brother of Charles received a postal on Tuesday, mailed at Pittsburg on Friday afternoon, which stated that they arrived at that place on that morning all right, and would either leave for New Mexico or remain in that city The two former are well known as extensive readers of dime novels, fairy tales and Indian scalping stories, which excited their curiosity and have now gone to scalp the Indians and shoot the buffalo themselves. Link Meese left behind him a young wife and small child. Whether he has made provision for them before leaving we know not.

THE PRESIDENT.

SUNDAY BULLETINS.

The President Awakes Frequently During the Night.

Executive Mansion, Washington, August 21, 8 a. m.—(Official.)—The president awoke more frequently than usual, yet slept sufficiently during the night and appears comfortable this morning. The parotid swelling is about the same but is not painful. He took liquid nourishment by mouth several times during the night as well as this morning. Pulse 106, temperature 98.8, respiration 18.

Seized with Vomiting Spells.

Executive Mansion, 6.30 p. m.—(Official.)—The president has vomited twice during the afternoon. The administration of food by mouth has therefore again been temporarily suspended and the nutritive enemation will be given more frequently. His temperature is lower and his pulse rather less frequent than yesterday afternoon. The parotid swelling is painless, but stationary. Pulse 108, temperature 99.2, respiration 18.

A CAREFUL REVIEW.

The President Liable to Die with Lockjaw any Minute.

A special dispatch from Washington to the Philadelphia *Times* of yesterday says: It is well enough to look the facts in the face however, before coming to any conclusion. These can be summed up with propriety at the close of the seventh week of the president's illness. He is now so weak and helpless that he can scarcely move a limb He can hardly talk above a wisper and only then with an effort. His wound is still unhealed in the portion where it should be healed. The track of the ball has been traced twelve and a half inches from the last incision downward and foreward, which is a distance of fifteen and a half inches from where the ball entered the body, and yet the location of the ball itself has not been found. There is a glandular inflamation of the neck, which is worse now than since it made its appearance. No discharge of pus comes from the lower part of the wound and nobody knows where the pus from that part goes to. The glandular swelling is pronounced blood poisoning from the long section of pus within. From this swelling the muscles of the jaw are fixed. He can open his jaw but about half an inch and mastication is out of the question. His bowels gave way yesterday and have failed to retain the enemas so administered. There is a possibility of lockjaw at any moment. These are cold and gloomy facts, but they cannot be safely overlooked. On the other hand, his stomach has greatly improved since the reopening of the wound and the doctors are regaining confidence. Blood poisoning is not necessarily fatal and this is pronounced but a mild form, nor are any one or all of the symtoms fatal. With a good stomach, splendid will and skilful treatment the president may yet recover, and it is this chance the doctors and public have seized upon.

THE PRESIDENT'S CONDITION SUBSTANTIALLY UNCHANGED

Washington, D. C., August 22, 11 p. m.—Soon after the evening examination the president went to sleep and slept continuously for hours. The fever has gradually abated and his pulse has fallen to 102 Dr. Boynton reports that the president seems slightly better than at the date of the evening bulletin. He has swallowed to-day twenty ounces of liquid food, and twenty more by enema. So far as his ability to take nourishment is concerned his condition is better to night than last night. In other respects he is substantially unchanged.

A DEATH WHIRL.

[From the Pottsville Journal.]

Isaac Eshin, an employe of the Sharpless Iron Works, West Chester, met with a frightful death on Thursday afternoon. About half past two o'clock the hands employed in the works were startled by a shriek, followed by sounds like displaced machinery whirling and colliding with loose boards. The engineer, John Morgan, who was in an adjacent room, immediately stopped the engine, while all the employes hastily ran in the direction from whence the unusual noise came. Oliver Cope and Edward Sharpless, two of the machinists, arrived on the scene just in time to see the form of a man being rapidly whirled around the main shaft leading from the machine shop to the plaining mill. With every few revolutions his head and shoulders struck the roof of the shed above, knocking the boards loose and flying two of them clear to the ground below. When the engine stopped the man's head and arms were dangling from the shafts. His legs and body were completely wound around the shaft and strapped tightly to it by the belt, which had to be cut in several places before the body could be removed. The bones of the left leg below the knee were broken and mashed into splinters, while the thigh bone was broken and protruded through the skin. The other leg escaped with bruises, no bones being broken. Both arms were fractured at various places, the bones at the elbows being literally torn apart. The trunk of the body was terribly crushed, while the head and face were pounded almost beyond recognition. The blood oozed from both ears and from cuts on various parts of the body. The shafts and pulleys were bespattered with blood, drops of which discolored the shed roof for a distance of several feet from the shaft. It is supposed he attempted to adjust the belt between the pulley of the cleaver and that of the main shaft. With this work he was not familiar, and had been advised before to let some of the machinists do it, as this belt was particularly hard to adjust, the upper pulley being so high. He was probably anxious, however, to finish the job himself, and in his efforts to place the belt over the upper pulley some part of his clothing, it is thought, caught in it, and in an instant he was drawn up over the shaft and carried round and round at a rapid rate. The shaft was making about one hundred and fifty revolutions per minute, in every five of which it is estimated his head and shoulders struck the roof, as stated above. The scream uttered by him when he first realized his situation was distinctly heard over a square off, as was also the sound of each collision with the boards of the roof. It is most probable that the shock caused by the first collision knocked him senseless, and that he was unconscious of the terrible bruises and mutilations to which his frame was subjected.

CONDITION OF SPRING WHEAT TOBACCO AND CORN.

Washington, August 16.—The following report showing the condition of the spring wheat, tobacco and corn crops were issued at noon:

Department of Agriculture, August 16.—Spring wheat—The returns of August 1 give a condition of spring wheat of eighty-one, against eighty-eight last year and eighty one in 1879 at the same time. Compared with the crop of last year there is reported a heavy decrease in the states of Iowa and Illinois, a slight decrease in Minnesota, Nebraska and California; while Wisconsin and all the New England states there is an increase. Reports from Dakota indicate a fair crop, with a large increase in acreage.

Tobacco—The condition of tobacco at the date of returns to this department was somewhat lower than at this time last year. In the north and middle Atlantic states the crop was reported as better than last year. In Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri it was suffering from drought. In Wisconsin it is reported better than last year

The general average condition of corn in August 1 is seventy-seven, a very considerable decline since last month, when it stood at ninety. In August, 1880, the condition was ninety-eight, which, however, was exceptionally high

The Atlantic coast states make a showing somewhat better than the general average, except in South Carolina, where the excessive drought has cut down the figures to forty-one Louisiana and Texas are the next lowest of the coast states, from the same cause, reporting sixty-seven and forty-six respectively. Tennessee is the lowest of the interior states, its average falling to sixty-four. In the great corn growing region the highest reports are ninety-five in Wisconsin and ninety-two in Nebraska, and the lowest seventy-four, in Kansas.

GUITEAU ATTACKS A TURNKEY

The Assassin Makes a Determined Assault on Keeper McGill with a Sharpened Steel Shank.

Washington, August 17.—A Washington paper this morning published the following: "At 4.30 o'clock this morning McGill, the special guard over Guiteau noticed the assassin, who had shown considerable excitement the day previous walking up and down his cell and finally going over to the window, appearing to be occupied with something he had in his hand. As Guiteau was not allowed to have anything in his cell which he could handle except books, the guard opened the door and went to see what he was about The moment he got within the cell, Guiteau sprang upon him with something in his uplifted hand, which proved to be a knife, and with this he made a plunge at the officer, cutting a slit in his coat across the right breast The guard immediately grappled with the assassin who struggled with enraged fury, and in the struggle McGill's pistol, which he had managed to draw with the intention of using it if it became necessary, fell to the floor of the cell and went off, the ball going through the door of the cell and striking the dead wall on the opposite side of the corridor. The noise of the explosion of course aroused the other guards, who rushed to the cell Officer J M. Jones was the first to answer. Guiteau was immediately disarmed and the knife taken from him. This story is corroborated by the statement of an officer of the military guard on duty, who heard the report of the pistol, which woke him up, and who admitted to have seen both the cuts in officer McGill's coat and the knife that was taken from Guiteau, and by the neighbors of McGill, who have seen the coat worn by him with a slit across the breast The knife used is said to have been made from the steel shank of a shoe the edges of which he had sharpened upon the brick floor of his cell This steel shank Guiteau must have obtained from some of the other prisoners for he has not been allowed to wear shoes nor has he been permitted to use a knife and fork even at his meals"

Guiteau says he did not intend to hurt the guard, but merely clenched him for intruding in his cell. The window at which Guiteau was standing looks out upon an open corridor. For a day or two he has been laboring under more excitement than has been noticed for two or three weeks At times he appeared to us considerably excited. I went into his cell to see him last night at about 7 o'clock, and had considerable conversation with him He said to me that he had his rations and expressed himself as feeling very well indeed I told him to quiet himself down and go to sleep, as I noticed that he was laboring under a little more than the usual excitement, but not to any extraordinary degree, but still excitement enough to be noticeable. I think he was offended because the guard came into his cell so abruptly. Guiteau was searched, but no weapon was found. He is not allowed a knife to his meals or for any other purpose

Turnkey McGill says at 4 30 o'clock he went to Guiteau's cell and noticed that he was apparently paring his nails. McGill thinking that he might have made some preparation to hang himself went in and asked what he had been doing Guiteau replied; "Nothing, nothing" Noticing the knife, McGill asked him what he was doing with it and he replied: "So help me God, I have none." McGill then said, "Drop it," in a commanding tone, when Guiteau jumped up and made a cut, but fortunately McGill threw his head back and the knife cut the lapel of his coat Guiteau was as nimble as a cat. McGill pulled his revolver out, but did not cock it, and Guiteau then tussled for its possession, exclaiming, 'Don't shoot me." McGill cocked the pistol and Guiteau said; "Give me my pistol," and finally got hold of it, but not till it went off.

NEW GAME AND FISH LAWS.—Two acts amending the general game and fish laws of this State, passed by the Legislature, have been signed by the Governor The following is a synopsis of their provisions:

The first section of one act prohibits the killing of deer or elk except between the 1st of October and the 31st of December Also prohibits the killing of any fawn when in its spotted coat, the chasing of deer or elk by dogs, or the killing of these animals when in the water. Dogs pursuing elk, deer or fawns may be killed by any person, dogs habitually pursuing these animals may be killed and the owners of dogs are liable to $10 fine for each elk, deer or fawn killed by their dogs.

The second section provides that no bass of any kind, salmon, pickerel or pike shall be caught or killed except between the 1st day of June and first of January None of these fish are to be caught at any time except with rod, hook and line.

Section third prohibits the catching of speckled trout or California mountain trout for sale, of less than five inches in length; also prohibits fishing for three years in any stream where brook trout have been planted by the fish commissioners of the State, provided public notice has been given of said planting in any newspaper in the county where said streams are located.

The catching of shad in the Susquehanna and Juniata rivers is prohibited except between March 15 and June 25, and is also prohibited at any time from sunset on Saturday until sunset on Monday. Fishing for shad is to be done with seines or nets of not less than 4½ inches in the mesh.

The killing of hares or rabbits is prohibited except from November 1 to January 1. Hunting or killing rabbits with ferrets is absolutely prohibited

The second act refers to the catching or killing of wild pigeons No persons shall catch or kill or discharge firearms at wild pigeons while on their nesting grounds; discharge firearms within one-fourth of a mile of such nesting place, nor shoot at, kill or maim wild pigeons on their roostings; no person, except citizens of this Commonwealth, shall catch wild pigeons with nets except he has taken a license from the County Treasurer; that no person shall set traps or snares for wild pigeons during the nesting season, nor expose such pigeons for sale

No wild pigeons or squabs shall be taken in any way while on the nesting or roosting ground, nor shall the nests be disturbed or pigeons destroyed within one mile of the nesting or roosting ground.

A HORRIBLE DEED.

Cincinnati, August 19.—A special dispatch from Atlanta says that a whole family were murdered last Tuesday night in Terrell county, Georgia. Fraud Hudson, a negro, went to the farm house of Daniel Lee, after the family had retired, and told Lee that his woods were on fire and the fence burning. He went out with Lee, but soon returned with an axe in his hand He demanded supper of Mrs. Lee, which she refused, saying that supper was over He felled her with the axe, killing her The only other persons in the house were two colored girls. They heard the noise and rushed into where Mrs. Lee was dead Hudson felled both with the axe and left them for dead. Hudson found five hundred dollars in the house, took it and fled One of the girls was killed, and the other only stunned. Lee was found dead in the woods near the house, with his head split open. Hudson was captured and jailed at Albany. The military has been called out to prevent the mob lynching him.

ONE MAN ON BOARD.

Chicago Ill, Aug 17.—A special of yesterday's date to the *Inter-Ocean* from Topeka, Kan., says:—"The Santa Fe passenger train that arrived here at two p. m. to day brought intelligence to headquarters that a gang of train robbers had boarded the smoking car last night, just after dark, at Granada, Col. They blew out the light and commenced going through the passengers for their money. A colored United States soldier in the car refused to give up $500 that he had and was shot by one of the outlaws. In turn the soldier shot one of the latter and killed him This frightened the others, and they left without any booty."

THE BEST METHODS OF RAISING APPORTIONMENTS

This question involves the Scripture idea of doing Christian work, e. g.: Building a Church, holding a Protracted Meeting, the cause of Missions, Education, Sunday School, etc. The whole congregation should unite. Pastors, Councilmen, Elders and Deacons, parents and children, old and young, great and small, each and all To illustrate this idea, read Ex 35: 20-29. All the congregation of the children of Israel departed from the presence of Moses. And they came every one whose heart stirred him up, and every one whom his spirit made willing, and they brought the Lord's offering to the work of the tabernacle of the congregation, and for all his service and for the holy garments. And they came, both men and women as many as were willing hearted, and brought bracelets, earrings, rings, and tablets all jewels of gold; and every man that offered, offered an offering of gold unto the Lord And every man with whom was found blue and purple, and scarlet, and fine linen, and goat's hair, and red skins of rams, and badgers' skins brought them. Every one that did offer an offering of silver and brass brought the Lord's offering; and every man, with whom was found Shittim wood for any work of the service, brought it And all the women that were wise hearted did spin with their hands and brought that which they had spun both of blue, and of purple, and of scarlet, and of fine linen. And all the women whose heart stirred them up in wisdom, spun goats' hair. And the rulers brought onyx stones and stones to be set for the ephod, and for the breastplate, and spices, and oil for the light and for the anointing oil and for the sweet incense The children of Israel brought a willing offering unto the Lord, every man and woman, whose heart made them willing to bring for all manner of work, which the Lord had commanded to be made by the hand of Moses. Now the idea is this: *Do what you can.* If you can't give gold and silver, give goats' hair, ram skins, badger skins, etc. *Do what you can* When the children of Israel were called together to set up the Tabernacle in Shilo Joshua. 18: 1—the whole congregation united in the work S., when the Ark was brought from Kirjath-jearim, I Chron. 13—So from Obed Edom 1 Chron. 15—So also when the temple was dedicated, 2 Chron 5—And when the walls of Jerusalem were rebuilt, Neh 5 etc. And this is the true idea of Church work. For in union there is strength But now to speak of Apportionments in particular. It is to be observed that—

I. THE PREREQUISITES NECESSARY TO RAISE APPORTIONMENTS are:

1 SOMETHING TO GIVE. 2. SOMETHING TO GIVE TO 3 A DISPOSITION TO GIVE Without these things no apportionment can be raised. Next come:

II THE BEST METHODS OF RAISING APPORTIONMENTS. There are a good many different methods; it is *difficult* to say which is the *best* In some localities one might work best and in another place another, etc

It will be proper however to mention some of the methods that might be employed to advantage:

1 *The box system* 2 *The card system.* 3 *The envelope system* 4 *The book system* 5 *Voluntary collections at our Church Festivals and Sacremental meetings* 6 *Public discussion and private and voluntary contribution* 7 *Discussion and public subscription*, immediately before impressions pass away

Now *any* one or *all* of these methods may be used to advantage in raising our apportionments. The author of this communication is not much prescribed by nor tied to any particular method

For systematic beneficence I would recommend either the box, card, or envelope system. Where no system has been adopted, the method of using a book in private and public to obtain subscriptions, seems to subserve the best purpose so far as the writer's experience and observation go He has relied upon these means *mainly* to raise his monies for Synod and benevolence. To say which is the best method, is a question that must be submitted to the different church councils, for solution, in the judgment of the author.

The Scripture idea of raising apportionments I think, is this: Let the pastor or pastors grade the apportionment to their people and then let the congregations raise it by voluntary contributions, by willing, cheerful, liberal and equitable contribution Every member of the church aught to want to pay his just portion of it We have a good example in Origen bearing on this question In regard of God's spiritual house, I prays thus: Lord Jesus, grant that I may be a bee to contribute something to this Tabernacle; if not gold to the mercy seat, the covering of the ark, or to the candlestick, may it be something else, something to make the columns and the feet, or brass to make the rings or stuff to make the Priest's robe, or material to make the breastplate, and if none of these, may I have some goat's hair to give—may I have, at least, some share in this work. And so every member of the church aught to want to do his part to ward raising the apportionment This would seem to be the Scriptural method, I think, and, therefore, the *best* method But of course, it is difficult to recommend a principle for universal application. So far as the author of this article is concerned, he has experienced, that there is much truth in the old proverb: Give me the money and you may have the principle. It is the money we want so far as the apportionment is concerned, to evangelize the world and save the heathen It would help the cause a good deal, and accelerate the work of raising apportionments if by discussion and agitation, ministers and officers of the church, were unitedly to endeavor to inculcate, *Einscharfen*, what upon the minds of the people, a sense of duty and moral obligation Show them that the *Royal Law* of God, *Love thy neighbor as thyself*, binds them separately and singly, as well as collectively, to pay their just and due proportion of each and every assessment fairly and honestly made.

J. T.

A Washington medium was in communication with the late H. Wilson the other night, who said that though the President was doing nicely and was going to get well, yet "we are very anxious about him and are doing all we can for him" On being asked who was "we" he answered: "Lincoln, Stanton, Seward, Zack Chandler, Owen Lovejoy and a dozen of us who know him." Mr. Wilson was pleased to regard his death a dreadful calamity because Arthur is a Canadian and a new election will be necessary. He was perfectly sure about this, because "up there" they know what they "are talking about." They are "trying" their "level best" to save Garfield Lincoln and Stanton had "just left the White House to see how he was getting along." They had been absorbing in the case. At this moment the late Mr. Wilson excused himself and went off to see Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Stanton, who had just come back from the White House. In a little while he returned bringing "Zack Chandler" with him. "The ball is in the right iliac fossa, as Dr. Angew states," continued Mr. Wilson, "and it is the remaining pieces of bone that give the trouble." Zack Chandler agreed with him that the doctors ought to try and get out these pieces of bone. After repeating that the President "would recover," Mr Wilson retired.

RELATING TO EXECUTORS ADMINISTRATORS AND GUARDIANS

The following bill has received the signature of the governor;

A supplement to an act relating to executors, administrators and guardians

That the act approved the thirteenth day of April, one thousand eight-hundred and fifty-nine, entitled "An act relating to executors, administrators and guardians," which reads, "Where any executor, administrator or guardian has been required or hereafter shall be required upon the receipt of money to give a refunding bond as required by law it shall be lawful for such executor, administrator or guardian upon paying over such money to creditors, heirs, legatees or ward to require under the direction of the orphan's court a bond refunding receipt or other obligation from the person or persons receiving the money to idemnify such executor administrator or guardian to the amount each one may receive," by adding thereto as follows; "And whenever such ward has reached a lawful age and is a married woman it shall be competent for her either in person or by attorney to sign, seal and deliver her own refunding bond to such guardian or his legal representative with the same effect as if she were unmarried and were receiving said money directly from the executor or administrator." Approved June 10, 1881

HENRY M. HOYT.

Halifax, S. N., August 19.—Last evening William Baker, thirteen years old, fired at a bird with a pistol heavily loaded with shot. The weapon missed fire and he put it in his pocket, when it went off, tearing open the whole lower part of the stomach and killing him instantly.

TO CHICAGO FOR 95 CENTS.

A Mistake Between Two Roads Which Made Rates Nominal For Two Hours

The lowest point reached in the passenger rate war was that made by the Pan Handle road on Monday morning. For 95 cents they offered to take a person from New York to Chicago. That is, they gave to the passengers of one train, for the new rates lasted only about two hours, a rabate ticket upon their $19 payment of $18 05. The Cleveland, Columbus, and Cincinnati road were not far behind the Pan Handle, for the rabate given by them was $18 They, too, shifted back again to the old price very soon after making the new one. The officers of the two companies were somewhat reticent as to the origen of their short-lived competition, but Gustav B. Lansing, the New York ticket broker, was much more communicative. He said; "The whole affair arose out of a mistake Some person went to the people of the 'Bee' line (the Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati) and told them the Pan Handle was giving a rabate of $17 75. The 'Bee' line did not stop to investigate the matter, but started out to cut rates with a vengence. They at once posted up a notice giving $18 rabate on a $19 ticket. The story of the rates established by them—a true story this time—was carried to the people in the Pan Handle office and they in turn lost their tempers and raised their rabate to $18.05. Of course as soon as the officers conferred together, the whole thing was found out and the prices went back to the old figures But there was a time, about two hours and a half that morning, when you could go to Chicago for 95 cents."

"What is the state of the ticket war?"

"About the same. There will be many changes before the meeting of the vice presidents of the roads. That takes place to-day either in New York or Saratoga. They will probably settle the business for good, and then, I suppose, we will hear no more about the fight."

AN AMERICAN VOLCANO

San Francisco, Cal., August 16 1881.—A despatch from Lewiston, Idaho, states that a volcanic eruption took place in the mountain south of the South Fork of the Clearwater, about twenty miles east of Mount Idaho, on the 9th inst., sending forth a column of fire and smoke several hundred feet in height and a rock which fell at a distance of several miles from the place of eruption. The shock was distinctly felt at Mount Idaho, on the extreme west of the Camas Prairie and at the mouth of the Salmon River—a distance of about seventy five miles Later news from Camas Prairie reports that a column of smoke is issuing from the opening which is distinctly visible from the prairie No one has yet approached the place. Evidences of volcanic actions exist in many places in the immediate vicinity. So far as appears the opening is less than a thousand feet above the bed of the South Fork of Clearwater and within three miles of the Milner trail, between Mount Idaho and Florence

VENNOR'S GUESS FOR THE REST OF AUGUST.

16—Stroms throughout portions of Virginia. 17 and 18—Hailstorms and frosts probably in some portions 19 and 20—Heat and storms. 21—Sultry and showers 22—Sultry and windy. 23 and 24—Heat and wind. 25 and 26—Heavy storms on the lakes, on the St. Lawrence and around New York. 27-29—Cooler weather, with rains and frosts in the northern section. 30 and 31—Fair and pleasant weather and cool evenings and nights, with indication of returning heat.

WICKED FOR CLERGYMEN.

Rev. ——, Washington, D C, writes: "I believe it to be all wrong and even wicked for clergymen or other public men to be led into giving testimonials to quack doctors or vile stuffs called medicines, but when a really meritorious article made of valuable remedies known to all, that all physicians use and trust in daily, we should freely commend it. I therefore cheerfully and heartily commend Hop Bitters for the good they have done me and my friends, firmly believing they have no equal for family use I will not be without them."—*New York Baptist Weekly.*

MARKETS.

Philadelphia Aug 22.—Wheat, No 1. $1 44; No. 2, $1 38; Corn, 68@72c; Oats 47@49c.

Chicago, Aug. 22.—Wheat, $1.20@1.22; Corn, 58@62c; Oats, 35@36c.

LIVE STOCK.

Philadelphia, August 22.—Cattle market dull; sale 4 000 head; prime, 6¾@6½c; good 5¾@6¼c; medium, 5½@5¾c; common, 4½@4¾c; culls, 3½@4½c Sheep—Market active; sales 15,000; prime, 5¾@6c; good 5¼@5½c; medium, 4¾@5¼c; common 4¼@4½c; culls, $1 50@2; stock ewes, $2@3 50; lambs 3½@7½c Hogs—Market active, selling at 8¼@9¼c; sales, 3,600.

MARRIED.

On the 16th inst., at Aaronsburg, Pa., by Rev. C W. E Siegel, Mr. Samuel E. Shunk, of Chicago, to Mrs. Mahala Rupp, of Aaronsburg.

On the 14th inst., by Rev. W. A. Wieand, Franklin W. Colp, of Hartleton, Union county, to Miss Mary P. Diebler, of Rebersburg.

DIED.

On the 23 inst. at Centre Hall, Christiana, wife of Isaac Gift, aged 42 years, 11 months, and 10 days.

On 30th July, at Potters Mills, Kate E. M'Coy, aged 5 years, 9 months and 5 days

On 17th, in Millheim, Catherine Held, aged 78 years, 8 months and 24 days.

DIED.

For the REPORTER.

Died at Rebersburg, Pa., August 13th, 1881, of consumption, Amon Erastus Wolf, son of Henry Wolf, aged 31 years, 7 months and 14 days.

His remains were buried in Rebersburg Cemetery, on Tuesday morning, August 16th, in the presence of many mourning relatives and a large concourse of people. The mournful occasion was improved by an able sermon by Rev W. M. Landis, from John 6: 39 and 47, followed by the writer in words of admonition and comfort. Revs. J F DeLong and W. A. Boss also assisted in the services.

Amon E. Wolf was a man of fine intellect and therefore might have been a very influential and useful man in the Church of Christ, but alas! like so many others equally gifted, was enticed and drawn away from God and the Church, and found employment if not enjoyment in things that are not only questionable but sinful in themselves. He permitted himself to be appointed an agent for *speculative life insurance*, which among other things he so much deprecated during his last days. He was brought up in a christian family, under pious influences, and at mature age united with the Christian Church; but according to his own confession, bitter sorrow and lamentations, did not "walk with God" according to his profession and vow For this he wept bitter tears of repentance, turning unto God with contrition of heart and confession of sin, and with faith laid hold on God's promises and found Jesus, the sinner's friend, precious to his soul. He called his friends and neighbors together to rejoice with him in the mercy and goodness of God, so strikingly shown to him. He took his associates by the hand, earnestly exorting and entreating them to consecrate themselves to the service of God, and not continue to live as he had done while health were his.

Thus passed away a noble young man in the very prime of life. We firmly believe that in his last days he was pardoned accepted and redeemed by the Lord Jesus Christ. May his short but brilliant testimony for Jesus and his solemn words of admonition and warning bear rich fruit for eternity.

He leaves behind him a sorrowing widow and a little daughter May the Lord be unto the widow more than a husband, and unto the little orphan more than an earthly father, and finally unite them an unbroken family at God's right hand above.

W. R. M.

IN THE WHOLE HISTORY OF MEDICINE

No preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and effects, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS. 1

STANLEY DYING.

Paris, August 22.—Private advices received in this city state that the explorer Stanley is lying dangerously ill, halfway between Stanley Pool and the mouth of the Congo. He has so little faith in his own recovery that he has made his will.

Marseilles, August 18.—It now appears the disaster attending the bull fight here on Sunday last resulted in the death of seven persons and the wounding of thirty.

THE REASON WHY.

The tonic effect of Kidney-Wort is produced by its cleansing and purifying action on the blood. Where there is a gravelly deposit in the urine, or milky, ropy urine from disordered kidneys, it cures without fail. Constipation and piles readily yield to its cathartic and healing power. Put up in dry vegetable form or liquid (very concentrated), either act prompt and sure—*Troy Budget.*

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue. 26 may 7m

NOTICE.

By virtue and authority of the powers and duties in me vested by the 11th section of act of Assembly of the 24th day of May, 1871, all fish baskets, eel wieres kiddles brush or fascine nets, or any other permanently set means to take fish in the nature of a seine which are known to be wasteful and extravagant modes of fishing, existing in any of the streams within Centre County, are hereby declared common nuisances and are ordered to be dismantled by their owners or managers, so as to render them no longer capable of taking or injuring fish of the streams of whatever kind: and all such fish baskets, eel wieres, where they now exist are not destroyed or dismantled within 10 days after the date of this notice, I shall proceed to remove and dismantle the same as directed by said 11th section of act 24th of May, 1871.

JOHN SPANGLER,
Bellefonte, Pa., Aug. 14, 1881. Sheriff.

FERTILIZERS.

BAKERS BALTIMORE PHOSPHATE.
CROCKERS BUFFALO PHOSPHATE.
SOUTH CAROLINA BONE.
SULPHATE OF POTASH.
BOSTON PACIFIC GUANO.

Prices very low. At the Farmers' Supply Store, opposite the Bush House, Bellefonte, Pa.
11aug 3t ALEXANDER & CO.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested and will be presented in the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 24 day of August, A. D 1881, for confirmation and allowance

1. The first and final account of Thomas Roop, guardian of Annie and Mollie Naragone minor children of Joseph Naragone, late of Halfmoon township, dec'd.

2 The supplemental and final account of Samuel Milliken, surviving guardian of Clara V. Milliken under will of M T. Milliken, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.

3. The first and final account of John T McCormick, administrator of &c. of William Myers, late of Patton township deceased.

4 The second and final account of Samuel Kresmer executor of &c. of Henry Hess, late of Haines township, deceased.

5 The account of Isaac Mitchell, one of the administrators of F. S. Wilson, late of Bellefonte, deceased.

6. The account of Jacob D. Valentine, guardian of Clifford Thomas, minor child of Jacob V. Thomas

7 The account of Isaac Stover and S A Stover, administrators of &c. of Joseph Stover, late of Spring township, deceased.

8 The account of D G Ganoe, executor of &c. of Samuel Womer, late of Taylor township, deceased.

9 The account of John Cole, administrator of &c of Anna Burns, late of Benner township, deceased

10. The account of William Wert, guardian of Emma J Wolf minor child of Jonathan Wolf, late of Haines township deceased

11 The second and partial account of John Garberich, one of the executors of &c of Martha Cole, late of Spring township dec'd.

12 The second and final account of Mary Ann Turner and Thomas B Turner, executors of &c. of James D Turner, late of Bellefonte borough, dec'd.

13. The account of James Dunlap, guardian of minor children of George W. Allen late of Ferguson township, dec'd as filed by Jonathan Hess and George Heberling, administrators of said James Dunlay, deceased.

14 The first and partial account of Susan Decker, Michael Decker and Green Decker, executors of &c. of Michael Decker, Sr, late of Gregg twp, dec'd

15 The account of Jacob Cronemiller, guardian of A L Bennett, minor child of Henry Bennett, late of Centre county, deceased.

16 The account of Jacob Cronemiller, guardian of Nora Bennett minor child of Henry Bennett, late of Centre county, deceased

17. First and final account of A J Orndorf, administrator *cum testamento annexo* of &c. of John Everhart, late of Ferguson township, deceased

18. The account of Daniel Bartges, executor of &c. of John Bartges, late of Gregg township, deceased.

19. The final account of John S Homan, executor of &c of Peter Homan, late of Haines township, deceased.

20 The first and final account of J C Weaver and Susan Weaver, trustees to sell real estate of David Weaver, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.

21 The account of John Shannon, administrator of &c. of George Harpster, late of Potter township, deceased.

22. The first and final account of D S Keller, administrator of &c of Barbara Kline, late of Potter township, deceased

23. The account of D S Keller, administrator of &c. of Mark G Williams, late of Huston township, deceased.

24 First and partial account of John Heverly, sole executor of &c. of James Heverly, late of Howard twp., deceased.

25 The first partial account of Dr F G Mattern, administrator of &c. of George P Mattern, late of Halfmoon twp, dec'd

26. The third and partial account of William Allison, Jr., executor of &c. of David Lamb, late of Marion twp, dec'd.

27 The account of Wm F Courter, guardian of Sarah Ellen, James and J Wesley Nestleroad, minor children of C Nestleroad, late of Liberty twp, dec'd

28 The first and partial account of Michael Ulrich, Jr., executor of &c. of John A Morr, late of the borough of Millheim, deceased.

29. The first account of John C Bechdel, surviving executor of &c of Jacob Bechdel, late of Liberty township dec'd.

30. The account of B F Shaffer and William Harter, executors of &c of Michael Shaffer, late of Walker township deceased.

31 The second account of Adam Hoy, administrator of &c of John T Hoover, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.

32. The account of D M Leib, administrator of &c of Lida P. Gregg, late of Boggs township, deceased.

33 The account of Rudolph M Watkins executor of, &c. of John H Watkins late of Curtin township, deceased.

34 The account of J H Reifsnyder, administrator of &c of Samuel Sivels late of Penn township, deceased.

35. The final account of John M Furey, guardian of Mira I Stone, minor child of Joseph Stone, late of Spring township.

36 The first and final account of Sam'l Workman, administrator of &c of John Workman deceased, late of Liberty twp

WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
Register.

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE. The undersigned offers at private sale, his valuable farm east of Centre Hill, containing 76 ACRES LAND, all clear except about three acres, which is woodland. Thereon erected a 2 story log House, weatherboarded, a Bankbarn, and all necessary outbuildings. A well of good, never failing water at the house, and a finestream of running water through the farm, and water in every field Also a good Orchard of grafted fruit. About 20 acres of the land is excellent meadow. ORE IN THREE FIELDS of the farm. The farm is under good fences and cultivation, and is the farm formerly owned by Peter Wolf, on the forks of the road leading from Potters Mills to Spring Mills For further information inquire on the premises or John Shannon at Centre Hall.
4aug 4m PHILIP KEMP.

Wanted
AGENTS! AGENTS! AGENTS!
JOHN B. GOUGH'S bran' new book, entitled
SUNLIGHT AND SHADOW
is the *best* chance offered to you. Its Scenes are drawn from the bright and shady sides of *life*, portrayed as only
John B. Gough
can portray them. This grand work—*now for the first time published*—is the "booming" *book for agents*, and is outselling all others *ten to one*. *The thirty-third thousand* is now in press. Its immense sale has been made entirely by active canvassers. No other book compares with it for quick and profitable returns. We are starting more agents now than ever before, and we believe the sale of this book will reach *One Hundred Thousand Copies in the next few months.*
We want 1000 more agents at once, to supply this grand book to the thousands who are waiting for it. Remember the sale is *only now commencing*. The book is entirely new, and *most of the territory is now clear.* Agents, *now is your time to make money*, and at the same time circulate *a thoroughly first-class book*. Exclusive Territory and very Special Terms given. Send for our large circulars containing full particulars. Address
A. D. WORTHINGTON & Co., Publishers, Hartford, Ct.

SELLING OFF
AT
WM. WOLF'S.
Centre Hall, Pa.,
In order to make
room for
—A—
——GRAND——
FALL—STOCK!!
CALL
AND
SEE,
AS EVERYTHING HAS BEEN
MARKED DOWN.

L. & T. RAILROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.	7 P. M.
Montandon..................	7 00	9 45	2 20	6 45
Lewisburg..................	ar 7 15	10 00	2 35	7 00
Mifflinburg..................	8 03	10 51	3 13	
Fowler........................	9 37		4 59	
Coburn	9 48		5 02	
Spring Mills.................	10 15		ar 5 30	

TRAINS LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2 A. M	4 A M.	6 P M	8 P. M.
Montandon..................	ar 6 50	ar 9 30	ar 1 20	ar 6 30
Lewisburg	6 35	9 15	1 05	6 15
Mifflinburg..................		8 43	12 35	5 40
Fowler........................		7 10		4 10
Coburn		6 58		4 00
Spring Mills.................		6 30		3 30

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west for Williamsport

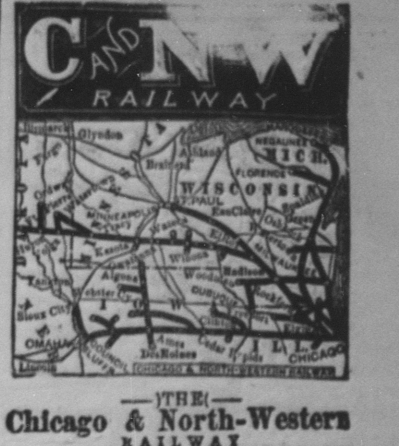
Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, and Niagara Express west for Williamsport.

Nos. 7 and 8 connect with Fast Line west for Williamsport and Lock Haven

No. 8 also connects with Erie Mail east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, washington, Philadelphia and New York.

THE BEST CLOTHING
FOR THE
LEAST MONEY.
WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
S. E. Corner Sixth and Market Streets,
PHILADELPHIA.
The Largest Clothing House in America.



—THE—
Chicago & North-Western
RAILWAY
is the OLDEST! BEST CONSTRUCTED! BEST EQUIPPED! and hence the
LEADING RAILWAY
OF THE
WEST AND NORTHWEST!
It is the short and best route between Chicago and all points in
Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, California, Oregon, Arizona, Utah, Colorado Idaho, Montana, Nevada, and for
Council Bluffs, Omaha,
DENVER, LEADVILLE,
SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO,
DEADWOOD, SIOUX CITY.
Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Columbus, and all Points in the Territories and the West Also, for Milwaukee, Green Bay, Oshkosh Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac Watertown, Houghton, Neenah Menasha St. Paul Minneapolis, Huron, Volga, Fargo, Bismark, Winona, LaCrosse, Owatonna, and all points in Minnesota, Dakota Wisconsin and the Northwest.
At Council Bluffs the trains of the Chicago & North Western and the U. P. R'ys depart from, arrive at and use the same Joint Union Depot.
At Chicago, close connections are made with the Lake Shore, Michigan Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Ft Wayne and Pennsylvania, and Chicago & Grand Trunk R'ys and the Kankakee and Pan Handle Routes.
Close connections made at Junction Points.
It is the ONLY LINE running
Pullman Hotel Dining Cars
BETWEEN
CHICAGO & COUNCIL BLUFFS
Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.
Insist upon Ticket agents selling you Tickets via this road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.
If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodations you will buy your Tickets by this route, AND WILL TAKE NONE OTHER.
All Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this Line.
MARVIN HUGHITT 2d V. P. & Gen'l Manager, Chicago.
14aprly

JOHN BLAIR LINN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefonte
1febtf

D. F. FORTNEY
Attorney at Law.
Office in old Conard building. Bellefonte

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
DENTIST,
Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Luth Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession, ether administered. 14apr.

TAKE THE

CHICAGO
BURLINGTON
AND
QUINCY RR
FOR ALL POINTS
EAST AND WEST

THE GREAT
BURLINGTON ROUTE.
No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.
The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.
The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (16-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.
Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.
Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.
Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.
All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given, and will send *Free* to any address an elegant *County Map* of United States, in colors, by applying to
J. Q. A. BEAN, Gen's Eastern Agent,
306 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
and 317 Broadway, New York.
PERCEVAL LOWELL, Gen. Pass-Agt Chicago.
T J. POTTER, Gen. Manager, Chicago.

PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, June 12, 1881, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWRD

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p m
" "	Harrisburg	4 25 a m
" "	Williamsport	8 40 a m
" "	Jersey Shore	9 09 a m
" "	Lock Haven	9 40 a m
" "	Renovo	11 05 a m
" arr at	Erie	7 45 p m
NIAGARA EX. leaves	Phila.	9 00 a m
" "	Harrisburg	12 15 p m
" arr at	Williamsport	3 15 p m
" "	Lock Haven	4 20 p m
" "	Renovo	5 30 p m
" "	Kane	10 05 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	12 10 p m
" "	Harrisburg	4 00 p m
" arr at	Williamsport	7 55 p m
" "	Lock Haven	9 10 p m

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EX leaves	Lock Haven	7 05 a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 37 a m
" "	Williamsport	8 20 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	12 05 p m
" "	Philadelphia	3 20 p m
DAY EX. leaves	Kane	6 00 a m
	Renovo	10 05 a m
"	Lock Haven	11 25 a m
"	Williamsport	12 25 p m
arr at	Harrisburg	3 40 p m
" "	Philadelphia	6 45 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	11 35 a m
"	Renovo	9 00 p m
" "	Lock Haven	10 10 p m
" "	Williamsport	11 30 p m
arr at	Harrisburg	3 00 a m
" "	Philadelphia	7 35 a m
FAST LINE leaves	Williamsport	12 15 a m
arr at	Harrisburg	3 15 a m
"	Philadelphia	7 35 a m

Erie Mail and Fast Line West and Pacific Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R W. trains north

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R.; and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex. West, and Day Ex. East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

M. A. BALDWIN, General Superintendent.

HARDWARE,
Jas. Harris & Co.
ARE SELLING VERY LOW
REAPER SECTIONS and
REAPERS,
And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES,
SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,
ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,
As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line,
JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

HENRY BOOZER,
CENTRE HALL,
MANUFACTURER OF
Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips, Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage kindly solicited.

The Morning World.

He comes down from Youth's mountain-top;
Before him Manhood's glittering plain
Lies stretched—vales, hamlets, towers and towns,
Huge cities, dim and silent downs,
Wide unreaped fields of shining grain.

All seems a landscape fair as near;
So easy to be crossed and won!
No mist the distant ocean hides,
And overhead majestic rides
The wondrous, never-setting sun.

Gaze on, gaze on, thou eager boy,
For earth is lovely, life is grand;
Yet from the boundary of the plain
Thy faded eyes may turn again
Wistfully to the morning-land.

How lovely then o'er wastes of toil
That long-left mountain-height appears!
How soft the lights and shadows glide;
How the rough places, glorified,
Transcend whole leagues of level years.

And standing by the sea of Death,
With anchor weighed and sails unfurled,
Blessed the man before whose eyes
The very hills of Paradise
Glow, colored like his morning world.

MRS. MANCHESTER'S HOUSE.

For how long a time Mrs. Manchester had been my friend! I was younger than she, and altogether different, for she was one of those born to rule the race, and I was utterly devoid of any courage of self-assertion. Perhaps our very difference explained our friendship. It often seemed to me that only the great women of history were quite her equals, and I often thought of the part she could have played had circumstances thrown her into any heroic situation, instead of making her merely a rich woman of good family. As for me, I was always an applauding audience, an admiring worshiper, delighted with her beauty, her grace, her ease, delighted that anything so good should be a woman; I watched her, I listened to her, I loved her.

My own delicate health would have hindered my making acquaintances, or entering into gayeties, if nothing else had done so; and when we came, Harold and I, to live in the splendid city where she made her winter home, her house was the only place where I, at least, had any view of the great world. Harold, of course, had many more opportunities, for he was a strong and brilliant man, full of wit and charm and daring, only, as such men often are, unfortunate in everything he touched relating to money. We were absolutely alone in the world, and we sustained toward each other a very tender relation, for I had been given a baby into his mother's arms when my own mother died, and we had been brother and sister, in all but blood, since that hour. Harold represented the whole of mankind to me, who had never had a lover; and I used to think he cared for me all the more because his untoward fate kept him apart from the girl he had loved so long—so long, for she had seen but twenty-two summers now, and she had promised herself to him six years ago. She had promised; but her father—who knew the advantages of money, its comforts and blessings, and had no idea of sacrificing the thing he loved best in the world to want and care—he had enforced another promise, this promise from Harold, and to the effect that he would not claim her hand till he could give her as fine a home as that from which he took her.

And so we lived on, he always hoping to seize fortune for Amy McNeil's sake, fortune always eluding his grasp, and I waiting and watching, hoping and praying, for his sake, to have the little sunbeam come and brighten my life by brightening Harold's—lovelier than the first wild rose, fresh as the violet, happy as a bird upon the bough, the sweetest little morsel of beautiful flesh and blood, I thought then, that ever trod the earth, and loving me, almost before she knew Harold, with one of the passions which young girls sometimes feel for stout-hearted old maids, and loved by me first on her own account, and afterward on Harold's. Every year we hoped for the good luck to crown Harold's enterprises that should entitle him to bring her home, that should give him a home to bring her to, and every year the luck fell short.

Now they had discovered oil on his waste land in Pennsylvania—there were millions in it; the oil took fire, and burned the region out. Now he bent every energy toward procuring the running of a railway through his Michigan wood lots, whose cutting would furnish a life-long income; the railway ran miles to the south of it. Now he plunged into stocks, relying on sources of information that affected the market; his broker made a fortune, and not only stripped him of every penny, but left him in debt to a point that, with his finely-strung sense of honor, was a perpetual nightmare. At last he had settled down to the practice of his profession, with its slow returns, economizing in every way, in order that he might pay each quarter some installment on the indebtedness which galled him so, and which now seemed to make such an impassable barrier between him and his happiness, unless the great windfall of success that never came should come at last. Once in a while he went and visited the McNeils for a day and night; once in a while he sent me; he limited himself to a weekly letter, both because Amy was not a letter-writer, and because he thought it the wiser way: and of late Amy had been a little reproachful that he should think more of honor than of love, and should be spending on his indebtedness what might be amassed into a home, spurred on, I saw on the occasion of my last visit, by her father's talk about the Quixotic folly of Harold's refusing to take the poor debtor's oath, and so get rid of his cares and begin life anew. And Harold sat evening after evening at his desk, not writing leaders or reviews, I knew, but poring over the little ivory miniature—that thing of beauty which was all there was to represent to him wife, home and future. It used to make my heart ache for him, and sometimes I felt as if, were he only relieved of the burden of taking care of me, with my doctors' bills and invalid wants, he would do better; and once I hinted as much. But he wheeled about angrily, as I ought to have known he would.

"Pauline!" he cried, "do you dare to say such a thing to me? Do you think life would be worth a farthing to me," he went on, more softly, "or to Amy either, without my sister Polly in the house?"

"You would not miss me, Harold dear, so much, after you had that little sunbeam in the house," I faltered.

"She is a sunbeam," he said. "God bless her! But you are the light in the window, the fire on the hearth, Polly. Don't let me hear any more such stuff. I've trouble enough now, God knows, without feeling that you are turning over such thoughts as that."

Time fled, and Harold still plodded on. Sometimes, when I was well enough—and I had been gaining lately—he dictated an article to me; sometimes I went to the libraries and gathered him data for his work, that brought him much praise and little pay. We lived in our three rooms; we studied Spanish together for the sake of some Spanish records of use to him; we found a certain quiet and healthy pleasure in every day. My only dissipation in these times were my evenings with Mrs. Manchester, seldom going on those of her grand receptions, but on the off nights, when some cluster of distinguished people dropped in, or when she had music of a rare sort; and if there were only herself and myself, then enjoying the time all the more, for the hours that I spent with her alone gave me glimpses into her nature that were like traveling in unknown regions. She knew my circumstances, but, of course, she could offer us no such indignity as to urge upon us any other assistance than her friendship, although she did more than once beg us to give up our little rooms and come and share her lonely splendor. But that would have been Harold's surrender of independence, and was out of the question. "Well," she said at one time, "it is absurd. It deprives you of comforts and enjoyments, and gives you no pleasure but the gratification of your pride. Still, I like your pride; it is healthy. *Au reste*, I shall be of use to you when you little dream it." And she sat thinking moodily for awhile, and waving to and fro her feathered fan like the dark wing of some dream. Often, then, when she sent me home in her sumptuous carriage, I half wished that Harold were not so healthy in this matter of pride, for house and equipage were all exactly to my taste, that loved surroundings of state and beauty.

I was going down to the McNeils to spend a day, when I bade Mrs. Manchester good-bye one morning.

"Take me with you," she said, impulsively. "I should like to see little Hop-o'-my-Thumb again," which was one of the names she had given Amy, varied of late with Her High Flightiness and Miss Hoity Toity. When we came back that night Mrs. Manchester brought Amy with her for a visit. And such a visit as it was! Mrs. Manchester seemed resolved that the child should have all the gayety she could take, and there was no doubt that the little beauty could take a good deal.

It was all new to her, just from her country town. At first it dazzled and then it delighted her. She had the world at her feet, for she was fresh as a dewy wild flower where one tires of wilted exotics. At first, too, she would have none of it without Harold and myself; but at last one person or another, it seemed to make little odds. Perhaps this was somewhat due to Harold's openly expressed objection to her waltzing repeatedly in one evening with young Peixotto, who seemed to clasp her more closely as they whirled by Harold, standing near, and to glance with a sort of insolent triumph at the lover with his love in another's arms; and to her morning rides with Mr. De Maury through the woods beyond the city; and to her appointment to meet Captain Merriam in the gallery, and all the rest of it. Then Amy would accuse him of trying to prevent her pleasures, and would pout a little, and perhaps cry a little, and then laugh a little, and end by dancing away to get ready for an afternoon stroll and a call at Mrs. General Vance's with somebody else.

"Great heavens!" Harold said to me, on coming home one night—for I did not go to the routs after a little—"how this business rubs the bloom off a girl! What did Mrs. Manchester mean by asking Amy into this inferno?"

But I knew full soon what she meant. She meant that Harold should see how little it takes to strip the down from the wings of a butterfly. "But," I said to myself, "it is useless, for there are none so blind as those that won't see."

One night Harold had it out with Amy, after a fashion. We had gone up to dine with Mrs. Manchester and a small company, and I fancied that Harold hoped for a quiet hour or two with Amy afterward. How lovely she was! Judge McNeil had given the pretty spendthrift a check-book, and bade her use what she wanted; and his money was never spent to better advantage, inappropriately splendid as some of her attire was. That night in her close-fitting, long-trained robe of purple velvet, with one yellow rose in the knots of creamy lace at her open throat, with her yellow hair, her apple-blossom face, she was so beautiful that one looked again to make sure. But it was no quiet hour or two that she wanted that night.

"Why, what nonsense, Harold!" she laughed, at something he whispered as they stepped into the conservatory together. "As if we shouldn't have all our lives together, for you to be grudging me this first and last outing!"

"Of course I do. This is the world—"

"But, Amy, it is no world for you. I can never give you anything like this. Our life must be very different from this festal life."

"Then I don't want it," she cried, passionately.

"Amy!"

"I mean— Oh, Harold, I shouldn't think you needed to interfere with this one little bit of pleasure. And I'm going to Mrs. Colonel Torrance's in an hour, and my eyes will be red. I never saw anything so hateful and selfish as men are. There! kiss me and let me go." And that was the end of it, she thought. But not so.

"I will kiss you, Amy, and I will let you go," said Harold, gravely; "but I am going to tell you that I think a longer term of this pleasant life will put an everlasting barrier between you and me. If you do not want that you will bid Mrs. Manchester good-bye, and go home to-morrow. It is not only ruining you, but me. I cannot endure to see you again in Peixotto's arms; I cannot endure to know—"

"You cannot endure, and you cannot endure!" cried Amy, in a sudden temper; and she flung herself away from him and he saw her no more.

But the next morning she went home to her father, having left Harold a penitent little note in which she said nothing about me, however, except to remark that if it were not for good-for-nothing prudes there never would have been any trouble between them, not having quite gotten over a word or two I had ventured to say to my little sunbeam in all gentleness and desire for hers and for Harold's happiness. And Harold went down to spend the night at the judge's, and it was all serene again.

One evening Mrs. Manchester handed me a linen envelope. "I want you to take care of this for me," she said. "It will be worth your while. It is a memorandum of something I wish to do for you. Only the half of what I wish to do, though—remember that. When you have opened this envelope, which you will not do while I live, you are to make personal use of that to which it relates, and exactly as I do, and only on that promise is it yours. And when you have done that you will find in it the means to obey my wish. I shall leave you nothing in my will, for those grasping Manchesters would be sure to break it if I did."

"Why do you talk so?" I exclaimed. "As if there were any chance of my surviving you!"

"But supposing there were a chance," she continued. "You have been more to me, with your guileless admiration and faith, than you ever dreamed. I love you, Pauline, and because I love you I wish you to have your share of all that I have enjoyed."

"I hope—oh, I hope," I cried, "that I shall die first!"

"'I shall die first, whispered Hope to the Rose,'" she sang. "And it looks as if you would, doesn't it?" she said, drawing up her stately figure to its full height, as she waved her fan of black feathers, and surveying the full superb outlines and the dark, rich beauty of the face in the mirror, and then turning with her sweetest, rarest smile to me. "Well, well, Pauline," she said, "I have had all that this life can give me, and I am ready to try the next. And who knows what a day may bring forth—or a night either, for the matter of that!"

Who knew, indeed! One week from that time I looked on Mrs. Manchester in her coffin. She had died of an inscrutable heart disease, of which only she and her physician knew.

What an ineffable loneliness beset me then! I had Harold at his desk, to be sure; but Harold's thoughts, I saw, were miles away from me; and Mrs. Manchester—she knew me through and through. It had been enough for me to breathe, and she had answered my thoughts; a thousand things I could say to her that I should never dream of saying to Harold—for I was willing, possibly, that she should know me as I was, but wanted Harold to know me better than I was. Oh, I did miss her inexpressibly.

"Have you opened the envelope that Mrs. Manchester left in your charge?" asked Harold, glancing one night from the ring of light cast by the lamp to where I sat in the shadow of the open window, looking out at the night.

"I will get it now," I said. "If I had not quite forgotten it, I have half dreaded it."

I went and brought it down, and opened it, and took out a legal-looking paper and handed it to Harold. It was the deed of the land and the house where Mrs. Manchester had lived, and of all that it contained, moreover—the house that she had rebuilt and furnished herself, and in which we had so long known her. The whole thing was properly executed and recorded long before, as we subsequently found.

"Oh, Harold," I gasped, "see how she blesses us from the grave! She gave me so much pleasure, and now she gives me this. See! It is the home to which you can bring Amy."

"The home!" exclaimed Harold. "What have we to entitle us to such a home as that?"

"Why, that is the condition she made, to make personal use of it exactly as she did herself. Don't you remember?"

"Yes. You have to live in it, I suppose, if you would keep your bond. It was the condition."

"The condition on which it is ours—"

"Ours?" he said, in a bitter tone.

"Why, Harold! Harold! you don't mean, when yours has been mine so long, that you wouldn't take— And Amy need never know—"

"Oh, Polly! Polly!" And there Harold's head fell forward on his arms, and, to my amazement, he had burst into tears.

He was tired, and nervous, and worn out, I said.

I could not tell what ailed me, but I could no more go to him then, and take his head on my shoulder and soothe him, as once I could have done, than I could fly.

"Harold, dear," I said, presently, "we can as well live there as here. What feeds us here will feed us there."

"What I can earn, Polly," he said, after some further words of mine, "would not keep that house in repair—would not pay the servants to keep it in order. But you are so resolved, that we can go up and see. We can, at any rate, camp out in two or three of the great rooms with our one servant; and if we can't keep it, we can surrender it."

And so, after some slight difficulties with the Manchester heirs, as Mrs. Manchester had apprehended, we did move up; and for a week or so I enjoyed the occupancy of the great rooms; and enjoyed wandering through them with the sense of possession strong upon me. At least I should have enjoyed it immensely, it was so entirely to my mind, the rest, the luxury, the loveliness, the space of it all; but every day I grew more and more lonely, the rooms were so vast if they were so beautiful, and Harold sat now by himself so much. I seemed to hear Mrs. Manchester's step on the stairs, the sweep of her train on the carpets; for all the rich furnishing of satin draperies and Axminsters and paintings and cloisonnes and carvings had staid with the house. I turned twenty times a day, expecting to see that majestic figure, with its dark sweeping silken robes about it, with the diamond arrow in the hair, move up the room, waving the old fan of black feathers.

We had been in the house a month, when I ventured once more to open the subject to Harold, and say to him that here was a home as good as—nay, far better than—her own home for Amy.

"It is entirely beyond reason," said he. "To live in this house requires dress, equipage and style that are utterly out of my power."

The Wonderful Bank of Morocco.

C. Woodman gives this reminiscence in the *Expressman's Monthly*: Adams & Co. and the Adams express company did a very profitable business in receiving from brokers and others notes of the several banks of the country and presenting them for redemption, charging double rates for this business. At that time there were a class of banks in Indiana known as free banks. Any person who could purchase $50,000 worth of bonds could deposit them with the auditor of state and receive that amount in bank notes ready for circulation when signed by the bank's president and cashier, and these notes were redeemable only at the counter of the bank. It was an object, therefore, to the bankers to place the bank where it would be difficult to get at, and then loan out its notes and let them circulate as money. Under instructions I kept three or four men ready to start on a moment's notice to hunt up these banks and present their notes. Many of them were located in towns which had no existence except on paper, and were very difficult to find. At one time when all my men were away, except one who was sick, I received a package containing $1,000 on the bank of Morocco. This bank, I learned from the state auditor, was located on the Grand Prairie, about fifty miles west of Lafayette and one hundred and twenty-five miles from Indianapolis. The Lafayette and Indianapolis railroad was then running about fifty miles of that distance, and the rest of the way had to be traveled on horseback and coach. Procuring a horse at Lafayette, I started west through the prairie with scarcely a track to guide me, with $1,000 in my pocket, and I did not find a person who had ever heard of Morocco until I reached the little town of Rennselaer, where I finally got some information.

Pushing on until nearly night I saw before me two log buildings, and riding up to one, which proved to be a blacksmith shop, I inquired the way to Morocco. The smith told me I was already in the town, and I inquired where the bank was located. He informed me that he kept the bank in his house, and asked what I wanted. I told him. It was then dark, and I had no alternative but to stay with him all night, though he told me his accommodations for travelers were very poor. He turned my horse out on the prairie to graze, and I got a very good supper at his house. It was very warm, and he made a bed on the prairie, where we both slept. I was a little uneasy about sleeping out on the open plain with money in my pocket, and he offered to put it in the bank and did so. In the morning after a very comfortable breakfast, we proceeded to the business for which I came. He went to one corner of the log cabin and commenced taking potatoes out of a barrel, and after taking out a bushel or more, produced a bag of gold which was marked $5,000 and counted out fifty $20 gold pieces, and handed them to me and put the notes and his bag of gold back into the barrel and covered with the potatoes. After receiving my money I asked him for his bill for meals, lodging and horse feed, but he refused to take anything and remarked: "You are the first person who ever found the Bank of Morocco, and if you will keep its location to yourself I am satisfied." I promised to do so and left for home. Mr. Dunn auditor of state, told me afterward that several persons had tried to find the Bank of Morocco, but he thought I was the only one who had succeeded.

Farmer Ben's Sayings.

Little rooster crows loud.

Every cloud doesn't bring a storm.

Light head of wheat stands straight.

Gnarly apples don't pay for their fodder.

Oats in the meader goes in with the hay.

Cornstalks in the weeds li'ble ter git cut up.

A lying tongue puts a patch on its neighbors.

Robin in their tree top's better'n a fifty-cent barometer.

Weeds in the corners be as bad as holes in the pockets.

You can't tell by the blossoms which of the apples will be wormy.

You can't guess by the size of the calf what butter's worth a pound.

Chicken hawk never says nothin', when it's going for the chicken coop.—*Oil City Derrick.*

It is a very easy matter for a person to be in two places at a time, even though those places be thousands of miles apart. One frequently hears of a man being in a strange country, and home sick.—*American Queen.*

FOR THE LADIES.

News and Notes for Women.

A nine-year-old Boston girl, of good training and pleasant home surroundings, voluntarily went off with a blind beggar, to lead him and hold his cup.

A Paris correspondent says it is a fact worthy of note that all coming prima donnas—birds of song destined to blossom in the immediate future—are of American origin.

A woman hanged herself three times in one night in a Springfield cell, using strips of her clothing to make nooses, and each time she was cut down before she was quite dead.

Parisian hostesses send out invitations so long a time beforehand that they are obliged to forward a visiting card a few days before the day appointed, or they would be forgotten entirely.

Miss Henrietta Beck, one of our singers, lately sang, "Come, live with me," so delightfully in London that it is said many of the masculine inhabitants think they would just as soon live with her as not.

Complaint is made in London, England, that the top seats of omnibusses and horse-cars are monopolized by women, so that smokers (for whom these seats are intended) have no chance.

A number of the most fashionable ladies in New York are vieing with the Chinese mandarins, and letting their finger-nails grow without ever trimming them, then scraping them till they are of a chalky whiteness.

A New York lady makes a livelihood by giving instruction to her illiterate sisters, whose education in early life had been neglected. She has plenty of scholars, and receives from $3 to $10 a lesson—prices graded to suit the means.

The following order has been issued by the navy department: Women shall not be allowed to reside on board vessels of the United States navy in commission for sea service, nor shall they be taken as passengers on such vessels under any circumstances.

An old gentleman finding a couple of his nieces fencing with broomsticks, said: "Come, come, my dears, that kind of an accomplishment will not help you in getting husbands." "I know it uncle," responded one of the girls, as she gave a lunge, "but it will help to keep our husbands in order when we have got 'em."

The beauty which has been so generally accorded to the women of the city of Mexico is pronounced mythical by a correspondent of the Chicago *Times*, who says that they will bear no comparison with United States women. He charges the Mexican belle with being artificial. Her face is a mass of chalk and rouge, and he thinks it is seldom washed.

Fashion Notes.

Dust cloaks have gone out of fashion.

Terra-cotta shades will be much worn.

Brown is the favorite color for autumn.

Riding habits are made a little longer and fuller.

Red is the prevailing color in early fall goods.

Low coiffures and close hairdressing are in fashion.

Long mitts are the favorite hand wear at the moment.

Pongee ulsters are the only much-worn dust-cloaks.

Fanchon and Normandy breakfast caps are favorites.

Small plaids will be popular during the coming season.

White toilets are destined to great popularity this fall.

Archery will be the popular outdoor sport for the fall season.

Trained skirts will never go out of vogue for full dress occasions.

Skirts and their draperies continue to give the figure a lance-like shape.

Waistcoats are fashionably cut short and close high, with or without a collar.

In England mourning is worn only one year for the nearest relatives, and crape but six months.

The lawn tennis striped suitings so fashionable this season have lent an effect to the new fall goods.

Terra-cotta in all shades from dark salmon to deep copper is the favorite color for early fall cashmeres.

Plaid, striped and shaded goods will be combined with plain or self-colored fabrics in the composition of fall dresses.

New plush goods have extremely long pile, which is cut in irregular depths, to form the figures of the fabric.

Bouffant back draperies and gored fronts, giving the form a lance-like shape, will be the rule in early fall costumes.

Heavy satins in rich shades of color, with stripes of long pile plush of chenille, will be used for the most expensive dress accessories.

The earliest water-color designs of dresses for fall show no decided departure from the general make up of costumes worn this season.

Plaited collarettes of mull, plain white and dotted, lace edged, embroidered, and perfectly plaid, are much worn, with scarf bows to match.

Some of the new silk goods show moire stripes alternating with stripes of brocaded or damask flowers and leaves encroaching on the edges of the moire stripe.

Longitudinal stripes in bright colors, with gold and silver hair line effects, crossed diagonally with stripes formed in the weaving of the fabric, make one of the features of the new fall goods.

Pretty house aprons of white satteen have pockets, on which are bee hives in Turkey red stitched embroidery, each hive in a different perspective. Bees form the border, and are scattered over the apron.

Some exquisite white, black, rose-colored and pale blue Manila grass lace, long scarfs, and squares, enriched with gold threads or bright-colored ones, are seen in shawl departments at leading stores at very low prices.

The best riding habits have two elastic strap loops placed on the under side of the skirt at convenient places for the toes of the boots, so that there may be no danger of the skirt riding up over the instep and showing the foot.

How to Detec Adulterated Coffee.

Ground coffee affords a field for adulteration, and for this purpose chicory, carrots, caramel, date seeds, etc., are the substances most commonly used.

Take a little of the coffee and press it between the fingers, or give it a squeeze in the paper in which it is bought; if genuine it will not form a coherent mass, as coffee grains are hard and do not readily adhere to each other; but if the grains stick to each other and form a sort of "cake," we may be pretty sure of adulteration in the shape of chicory, for the grains of chicory are softer and more open, and adhere without difficulty when squeezed.

Again, if we place a few grains in a saucer and moisten them with a little cold water, chicory will very quickly become soft like bread-crumbs, while coffee will take a long time to soften.

A third test: take a wine glass or a tumbler full of water and gently drop a pinch of ground coffee on the surface of the water without stirring or agitating; genuine coffee will float for some time, while chicory or any other soft root will soon sink, and chicory or caramel will cause a yellowish or brownish color to diffuse rapidly through the water, while pure coffee will give no sensible tint under such circumstances for a considerable length of time. "Coffee mixtures" or "coffee improvers" should be avoided. They seldom consist of anything but chicory and caramel.—*Sanitarian.*

This country has 271,144 professional eachers.

By the Sea in Normandy.

The above is the title of a paper in *Scribner*, in which a charming French seaside resort is described. We quote:

Etretat is comparatively cheap, though, as its charms become more known, it will soon change. Its distance from the railroad has preserved to it, until now, something of simplicity. The hotels are comfortable, but in nowise elegant. Many people find their lodgings in the village and take their meals at the tables d'hote. On a sunny morning the courtyard where we lived was a cheerful sight, the little tables occupied by coffee-drinkers, waited on by a dozen or so of white-capped young women with flying strings, whose names sounded wonderfully romantic: "Celestine!" "Ermance!" "Aglae!"

There are many pretty walks and drives over the downs and through the cart-roads which connect the farms, but we liked best those which kept near shore, where we could see, on one hand the green turf and yellow earth of the cliff edges against the sky or sea, and on the other the level lines of tawny grain and greener crops stretching into the distant softness of the interior. We were surprised to see what good walkers many French people are. The excellence of English habits of walking in all weathers has been so preached to American women that they have come to have an idea that the feet of all other nations are nearly useless. One of our neighbors at table was a huge Parisian, Chevalier of the Legion, husband of a portly lady, and owner of the smallest dog I ever saw, which appeared daily in a fresh toilet of blue or pink or red ribbon bow on the top of his fluffy head. They used to walk their three leagues before breakfast every day, little dog and all, "playing with the wind," they said. France is the paradise for small dogs. What we are kindly accustomed to call the frivolity of the French makes them gentle and thoughtful masters to small creatures. One day I heard a heavy sigh under my window and the tinkling of a little bell, then a deep voice, saying: "Well! Thou hast had thy promenade, my cherished one?" Of course I looked, and saw, shining red under his umbrella, a short, fat man, preceded by a shaved poodle. They were on their warm way down from the cliffs, where he had been toiling for the creature's benefit. I thought it very charming, as well as funny. The French are fond of calling poodles "mees" or "meesy."

The small church at Etretat is extremely interesting—even beautiful. Most of the nave is old, even for Normandy; the arches round and low, resting on simple pillars of great size, some of the capitals still showing the early basket work. The side aisles are extremely low; the narrow windows are set in deep embrasures, and heavily barred and grated. This part of the church looks very stern, though the yellow stone of which it is built gives it a soft and cheerful light. The nave has been lengthened, and a lantern tower added in pointed Gothic, whose sharp, upspringing arches contrasted curiously with their older companions. There are various interesting "bits,"—a tiny niche, some odd capitals here and there, the somewhat rare arrangement of the clustered columns, and so on—but it was best as a whole, full of the solemn strength and uplifting beauty one asks for in a church. The cure's house and garden lie at the portal, and there was a cheery going in and out of himself and the sacristan and various dependents, giving to the soft quiet of the place a homelike aspect, which was good to note. It was good to sit there in the sunny mornings, to watch the poor old women, bent with age, who sat so long and still, and to ponder on the past history of the place and its still living intricacy of beauty. One morning, as I sat in the shadow, a tall gentleman and a tall lady entered the church for about ten steps, looked about for a minute or two, and then turned and went out; and as they went, with that intonation which our brethren of the island use when the wish to intimate that something, not being English, is, therefore, of little worth, I heard him say, "Very small"; and the tall lady answered, "Very." But I got sympathy from the little old woman in a white nightcap, who swept the church out one morning when I was drawing there, and took much pains to spare me the dust.

At first she pretended to be modest, and spoke of the church as good enough for the country, but not to compare with the fine city ones, "where the altars are all glowing with flowers, and the Madonnas have such splendid clothes!" But when she found I really thought it beautiful, she grew quite confidential, put her rosy, wizened face close to mine, and told me how very old it was, how they were not rich enough to do all that is needed, at once, but each year they do something to repair it, "and it goes on growing nobler." Such a phrase for her to use! I think I must have been in a clairvoyant state since I understood her, speaking her strange patois, without any teeth. She was a dear little thing—a picture, in her cap and blue dress, with her pink cheeks and her broom. I have not ceased to regret that I did not have a sou or two to give her a little pleasure; for they are all ready to accept sous, whether they ask for them or not. Signs by the roadside say that "Begging is forbidden in this department;" but they get the better of that—they "distinguish." One old man wanders up and down, exclaiming: "Beautiful lady! eighty-six years!" Boys, in a friendly tone of equality, suggest that it would be well for them to have a little cake, and the man who officially gathers up the ill-smelling things from off the beach will stop beside you and recount that fact, and show you his unsavory trophies, and wait. I never heard a more expressive sound than his grunt, when he saw we should give him nothing; it expressed all his detestation of foreign avarice

WISE WORDS.

Happiness is always the inaccessible castle which sinks in ruin when we set foot on it.

Cheerfulness is an excellent wearing quality. It has been called the bright weather of the heart.

Impoliteness is derived from two sources—indifference to the divine and contempt for the human.

Faith has a vision of its own, but no light in which it can distinguish objects except the light of prayer.

Each man sees over his own experience a certain stain of error, whilst that of other men looks fair and ideal.

They that will not be counseled cannot be helped. If you do not hear reason, she will rap your knuckles.

They say fortune is a woman, and capricious. But sometimes she is a good woman, and gives to those who merit.

Count up man's calamities and who would seem happy? But in truth calamity leaves fully half of your life untouched.

"To acquire a few tongues," says a French writer, "is the task of a few years; but to be eloquent in one is the labor of a life."

The dishonest man gives no more light in the world than a tallow candle, and when he dies he leaves as bad an odor behind him.

Considering the unforseen events of this world, we should be taught that no human condition should inspire men with absolute despair.

Be willing to do good in your own way. We need none of us be disturbed if we cannot wield another's weapons. But our own must not rust.

How Snakes are Shipped.

Snakes are shipped from Africa and South America to the United States in bags. These bags are inclosed in tight boxes so that the serpents have neither food nor sea air during their passage. Their chief ailment at their arrival is canker in the mouth. Treatment consists in grasping the snake just back on the head, forcing its mouth open by pressing on the nose, and then taking a sharp stick, removing the canker and applying British oil to the wound.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

East and Middle.

The Centennial days are recalled by the sale the other day of the main exhibition building in Philadelphia for $97,000. The original cost of the structure was $1,600,000.

John Reagan and Newton Martin were fighting in Binghamton, N. Y., when a son of Reagan, age about fourteen, struck Martin, who had Reagan down at the time, with a baseball bat, hitting him at the base of the brain and causing instant death.

James C. Kavanagh, a bright boy of twelve, died the other day in New York of hydrophobia, having been bitten by a dog last April. The boy suffered terribly before his agony was relieved by death.

Within a few days twenty claims for gold mines, all located in Fulton, Hamilton and Saratoga counties, N. Y., were filed with the New York secretary of state.

The Pennsylvania Democratic State committee has named September 28 as the time and Williamsport the place for holding the State convention.

At the opening of the annual convention of the American Bankers' association in Saratoga, N. Y., delegates from all parts of the country were in attendance and various papers on financial and kindred topics were read.

The mare Maud S. trotted a mile at Rochester in 2.10¼, beating her former record, the best in the world, by one-quarter of a second.

Mrs. Millard Fillmore, widow of President Fillmore, died a few days since in Buffalo, aged seventy years.

A fire at Beach Haven, N. J., destroyed the Parry house. The fire broke out at 3 o'clock in the morning, and the 300 guests were compelled to escape in their night clothes.

The late General Patterson, of Philadelphia, left about $2,000,000.

Seven men have been arrested for the murder last June of Maurice Healy, a foreman at a furnace in Dunbar, Pa. Healy was fired upon by concealed parties while on his way from his home to the furnace.

The annual convention of the American Dental association was held at Saratoga, N. Y.

Hugh Brandt tied a fifty-pound rock about his neck and filled his pockets with stones and drowned himself in three and a half feet of water in the Mohawk river at Cohoes, N. Y.

There has been a conference of prominent Greenbackers at Chelsea Beach, Mass.

A boy named Lewis climbed upon the tiger's cage in a circus exhibiting at Jersey City, N. J., and accidentally moved some of the boards, when the animal seized the boy's leg and tore away part of it.

West and South.

A rain-cloud suddenly burst a few miles from Central City, Col., and instantly afterward a heavy volume of water came rushing through the streets, tearing away everything in its track and doing damage to the extent of about $50,000. Several persons were drowned.

A fire at Pawnee City, Neb., destroyed twenty-four business houses, two banks and a newspaper office, comprising nearly the whole business part of the place.

Fifteen "regulators" rode into Grayson, Ky., and attempted to assume control. The marshal raised a posse, killed three of the regulators and captured four.

Cotton reports from the various cotton-growing States received by the New Orleans cotton exchange state that although the growth of the crop was retarded by the drought of July the prospects are fairly good. In Arkansas the drought still prevails.

Seven negroes—six of them convicts—were killed by a sudden slide in a railroad cut at which they were working near Lexington, Va.

Fourteen business houses in Trafalgar, Ind., were burned the other morning, leaving only three in the town untouched.

The total wheat crop of Minnesota in 1880 was 39,371,799 bushels, and the total estimated yield of 1881 is 40,856,685, an excess of 1,484,886 over the preceding year.

At Burton, Mo., one Jackson insulted a Mrs. Langford. The woman told her husband, who hunted up Jackson and attempted to chastise him. Jackson stabbed Langford several times. Mrs. Langford then shot Jackson in the breast, whereupon he turned on the woman and cut her slightly two or three times, when he fell exhausted from loss of blood. Both men were mortally wounded.

At Quincy, Ill., a few days ago they had the warmest weather in fourteen years, the thermometer indicating 108 degrees.

A lightning bolt struck the Atlantic flouring mills in St. Louis, and in a short time the splendid structure was a mass of ruins. An explosion seems to have instantly followed the stroke of lightning, and nearly all of the upper part of the mill burst open, and its walls were cracked and riven from top to bottom. The bolt had scarcely touched the building when fire burst from its every part, and in half an hour the mill and its entire contents were completely destroyed. A number of men at work on different floors were blown through the doorways and windows, receiving serious and some perhaps fatal injuries. The loss is estimated at $120,000.

Benjamin Bird (colored), convicted of the murder of Policeman Nelson (colored), in June, 1880, during a riot in Jacksonville, Fla., was hanged in the jail-yard of that city in the presence of about fifty persons. When first taken on the trap, and after everything had been made ready, the trap was sprung and Bird fell, but as the noose had not been properly arranged the end slipped out and he fell to the ground. He got up with the sheriff's assistance and again walked upon the trap. The rope was properly adjusted and he was launched into eternity.

The Union Soldiers' and Sailors' National reunion will be held in Cincinnati September 14, 15 and 16. It is expected that 150,000 veterans will be present. The general features of the programme include—on September 14, reception of the veterans by the governor of the State and mayor of the city, artillery salutes, etc.; on September 15, mass-meetings of the veterans and citizens, addressed among others by Generals Sherman, Sheridan, Hancock, Steedman and Pope; September 16, the grand parade.

The marauding Apaches swooped down on a small Mexican village in New Mexico and murdered twenty-seven out of the twenty-nine inhabitants.

During a fight in a saloon in Menomonee, Wis., a man named Memski drew a butcher knife and began slashing right and left, soon clearing the place. Later in the night groans were heard coming from a deep well in the rear of the saloon, and it was discovered that four men had fallen down while trying to escape from Memski. Two of the men were taken out dead and the other two mortally wounded, all four having been terribly hacked by Memski's knife.

From Washington.

Minister Foster writes to the department of state that the Russian wheat crop is likely to be one of the largest ever raised in the empire, and that the export promises to be much greater than usual.

During the last fiscal year there were 4,384 pilots examined by the United States Marine hospital service, of which number 116 were found to be color-blind.

Consul-General Stanton reports the appearance of the Siberian cattle plague in the governments adjoining that of St. Petersburg. In some localities to save the skins the peasants flayed the dead animals, contributing to the spread of the disease, and were themselves in many instances fatally infected.

During the year ended June 30, 1881, 268 lives were lost by accidents on the inland waters of the United States, an increase of 162 over last year.

Foreign News.

A cable dispatch says that so many towns and villages in Western Russia whose population are principally Jewish have recently been burned that it is impossible to resist a suspicion of systematic incendiarism. Up to the end of June sixteen towns and villages were burned. Since then fresh fires have occurred, two of the most terrible of which were at Korez and Minsk. From ten to twenty houses and shops were destroyed at Korez and thirty-nine persons were killed. The bulk of the survivors were rendered destitute.

The International Exhibition of Electricity was formally opened in Paris by President Grevy. Edison, the American inventor, makes a large display.

Several Panama canal officials have died of fever, and there is dismay in the canal service. Six superintendents of the Isthmus excavations have died there.

James Wetherell, a widower aged seventy, and Margaret Doherty, a widow aged fifty, were married at Ottawa, Canada, and during the night a party of roughs broke into the house of the newly-married pair and demanded money. Upon being refused the roughs murdered Wetherell.

A great drought prevails in Switzerland. Water is scarce and in many places whole herds have perished.

The boat race on the Danube between the Cornell University crew and an Austrian crew, selected from four rowing clubs of Vienna, resulted in a victory for the Austrians. The Americans led at the beginning of the race, but when it was about half over one of their number was seized with cramps at the stomach and stopped rowing, and the Austrians then had an easy victory.

Strong measures are being taken in Germany to suppress the riots against the Jews. Many arrests have been made.

A fire at Sophia, Turkey, destroyed upward of thirty houses.

A train on the Grand Trunk railroad, loaded with excursionists, was thrown from the track by a cow at Prescott Junction, Canada, and several of the cars were overturned. The engineer was instantly killed, and four train hands and several passengers were injured more or less seriously.

Ali Ben Kalifa, the insurgent Arab chief in Tunis, Africa, is reported to be ready to end the rebellion if he can obtain amnesty and an appointment as cadi or judge.

Another prominent Russian newspaper has been suspended for publishing political news.

Advices from Alaska report that a sledging party from the United States revenue cutter Corwin reached the Waukerem river and fell in with a party of natives, who exhibited articles taken from the wreck of a whaler believed to have been the Vigilant. It is believed that the vessel was wrecked as far back as 1879.

English crop reports represent that of the acreage under wheat 51 per cent. will give an average yield, 8 per cent. will be above the average and 41 below the average. Wet weather has retarded harvesting. The first of the wheat threshed has belied its appearance, the head being thin. The wheat crop in France will be below the average.

The German and the Russian governments are investigating the wholesale attacks made recently upon the Jews in those countries.

During a bull-fight at Marseilles, France, several tiers of seats collapsed suddenly, and twelve persons were killed and 150 injured.

Signor Marinelli, a distinguished member of the Alpine club, and two guides were overwhelmed by an avalanche while attempting the ascent of Monte Rosa and killed.

Halcyon days for the baldheaded fraternity are come at last. A London capillary surgeon announces that he will replant barren fields and make them flourish like weeds in a turnip patch. First, he administer sa "bald bolus," which is taken to produce composure. Then the scalp is removed piece by piece, and a new one is grafted on meanwhile.

[Nashville Daily News.]

Terrible.

Such is the term Mr. C. W. Purcell, of the National Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill., applies to his sufferings. He says: I, for one, wish to speak a word of praise for St. Jacobs Oil. I suffered with a pain in my shoulder and arm for some six months and at times it was terrible. One bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, however, cured me thoroughly.

Grasshoppers in Turkey.

Turkey, it appears, is overrun with grasshoppers, and the government has been compelled to employ extraordinary measures to overcome the plague. A particularly voracious species has appeared in the Bodirum district (Smyrna), and the whole population is employed to combat the insects. At Angora all business was suspended for three days by order of the governor-general, and all the inhabitants were ordered to march out into the fields to destroy the grasshoppers. Every inhabitant was compelled to deliver twenty oka (about fifty-six pounds) of dead grasshoppers to the officials. The swarms are said to emanate principally from Persia.

[Harrisburg (Pa.) Independent.]

For five years, says Mr. J. Echter, this city, I have been afflicted with rheumatism, and for two years have had a sore on my leg the size of a silver dollar, which nothing would heal. St. Jacobs Oil cured the rheumatism and healed the sore.

The United States owns 5,528,970 acres of coal land which the land office advertises for sale at from $10 to $20 an acre.

Wicked for Clergymen.

"I believe it to be all wrong and even wicked for clergymen or other public men to be led into giving testimonials to quack doctors for vile stuffs called medicines, but when a really meritorious article is made up of common valuable remedies known to all, and that all physicians use and trust in daily, we should freely commend it. I therefore cheerfully and heartily commend Hop Bitters for the good they have done me and my friends, firmly believing they have no equal for family use. I will not be without them."
Rev. ——, Washington, D. C.

It is remarkable how much more indignant we may become at another person's faults than our own.

A Talented Lady's Views.

Mrs. C. F. Flemming, State Lecturer of Missouri, and also an artist of rare merit, whose picture of Adelaide Neilson is pronounced by the press to be the most beautiful portrait in the United States, in a recent lecture said: "I have been troubled with kidney disease since my childhood, and it finally culminated in chronic catarrh of the bladder. It would be impossible for me to describe how much I have suffered, and I had abandoned all hope of ever being cured. I was, however, recommended to try Warner's Safe Remedy and Liver Cure, and it has done me more good than the combined skill of all the physicians I have ever tried during my entire life." Such testimony is beyond question, and proves the value to all ladies of the remedy it advocates.

The average age at which students enter American colleges is seventeen; a century ago it was fourteen.

25 Cents Will Buy

a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by New York Newspaper Union, 150 Worth Street, New York.

Vegetine is composed of the best vegetable ingredients the dispensary of nature furnishes. The juices are extracted in a way which preserves their undiminished medical properties, making it one of the greatest cleansers of the blood that can be put together.

Bed-Bugs, Roaches,

Rats, cats, mice, ants, flies, insects, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c., druggists.

Vegetine

For Chills, Shakes, Fever and Ague.

Tarboro, N. C., 1878.

Dr. H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir—I feel very grateful for what your valuable medicine, Vegetine, has done in my family. I wish to express my thanks by informing you of the wonderful cure of my son; also to let you know that Vegetine is the best medicine I ever saw for *Chills, Shakes, Fever and Ague.* My son was sick with measles in 1873, which left him with *Hip-joint disease.* My son suffered a great deal of pain all of the time; the pain was so great he did nothing but cry. The doctors did not help him a particle, he could not lift his foot from the floor; he could not move without crutches. I read your advertisement in the Louisville *Courier-Journal* that Vegetine was a great Blood Purifier and Blood Food. I tried one bottle, which was a great benefit. He kept on with the medicine, gradually gaining. He has taken eighteen bottles, and he is completely restored to health, walks without crutches or cane. He is twenty years of age. I have a younger son, fifteen years of age, who is subject to *Chills.* Whenever he feels one coming on he comes in, takes a dose of Vegetine and that is the last of the *Chill.* Vegetine leaves no bad effect upon the system, like most of the medicines recommended for *Chills.* I cheerfully recommend Vegetine for such complaints. I think it is the greatest medicine in the world.
Respectfully,
Mrs. J. W. Lloyd.

Vegetine.—When the blood becomes lifeless and stagnant, either from change of weather or of climate, want of exercise, irregular diet, or from any other cause, the Vegetine will renew the blood, carry off the putrid humors, cleanse the stomach, regulate the bowels, and impart a tone of vigor to the whole body.

Druggists' Testimony.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir—We have been selling your remedy, the Vegetine, for about three years, and take pleasure in recommending it to our customers, and in no instance where a blood purifier would reach the case, has it ever failed to effect a cure to our knowledge. It certainly is the *ne plus ultra* of renovators.
Respectfully,
E. M. Shepherd, Druggists,
Mount Vernon, Ill

Vegetine

IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

The Gastric Juice

When vitiated, as it always is in dyspepsia, poisons instead of acting as a solvent of the food, which decomposes in the stomach, giving birth to an acid, that rising in the throat stings the palate, and causes the exceeding unpleasant sensation called heartburn. Carbonate of Soda and other means are often resorted to for the purpose of remedying this, but with no permanent good effect. The wiser way is to eradicate the atrocious disease which originates this and a hundred other harrassing symptoms. Palpitations of the heart, wind on the stomach, oppression in that organ after eating, and a sinking sensation in it at other times, in short, all the indicia of chronic indigestion are removed by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, foremost of stomachics and invigorants. Appetite and nerve tranquillity are imparted by its use.

Kerosene oil, clocks and rifles are the principal United States exports to Japan. Last year the Japanese bought $1,803,558 worth of oil.

Indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration and all forms of general debility relieved by taking Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; is invaluable in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York.

Quer-rious that the Chinese men should have such long hair. Ladies, if you would have your hair as long as the Chinese, and as beautiful as an houri's, use Carboline, the deodorized petroleum hair renewer and dresser.

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.

It is strange any one will suffer from derangements brought on by impure blood, when SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA AND STILLINGIA, or BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP will restore health to the physical organization. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the BEST BLOOD PURIFIER ever discovered, curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc.

Tanner's German Ointment cures Burns, Cuts, Wounds, Sores, Sprains, Chilblains, etc., soothes inflammation, and relieves pain in the side, chest, shoulders, etc.

WARRANTED FOR 34 YEARS

AND NEVER FAILED

To CURE Croup, Spasms, Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Sea Sickness, taken internally, and GUARANTEED perfectly harmless; also externally, Cuts, Bruises, Chronic Rheumatism, Old Sores, Pains in the limbs, back and chest. Such a remedy is Dr. TOBIAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT.

☞ No one once trying it will ever be without it; over 600 physicians use it.

25 Cents will Buy a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by NEW YORK NEWSPAPER UNION, 150 Worth Street, New York.

THE MARKETS.

4

NEW YORK.		
Beef Cattle—Med. Nat. live wt.	9¼@	10½
Calves—Good to Prime Veals..	5¼@	7¼
Sheep	3½@	5½
Lambs	5½@	7
Hogs—Live	6¾@	7
Dressed, city	8½@	8¾
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	5 30 @	6 50
Western, good to fancy	5 55 @	8 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red, August	1 35¾@	1 36½
No. 1 White	1 29 @	1 33
Rye—State	88 @	90
Barley—Two-rowed State	90 @	1 00
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	59 @	64
Southern Yellow	57 @	57
Oats—White State	51 @	53
Mixed Western	43 @	45
Hay—Medium to Prime	65 @	95
Straw—No. 1, Rye	75 @	85
Hops—State, 1880	12 @	23
Pork—Mess, new, for export	18 00 @	18 00
Lard—City Steam	11 45 @	11 50
Refined	11 60 @	11 60
Petroleum—Crude	6¼@	7½
Refined	7½@	7½
Butter—State Creamery	16 @	28
Dairy	21 @	23
Western Im. Creamery	16 @	19
Factory	11 @	18
Cheese—State Factory	8 @	10½
Skims	4 @	6½
Western	7 @	9¾
Eggs—State and Penn	15½@	19
Potatoes—Early Rose, State, bbl	1 50 @	2 50
BUFFALO.		
Steers—Extra	6 00 @	6 60
Lambs—Western	5 50 @	6 25
Sheep—Western	4 65 @	5 00
Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers	6 50 @	6 70
Flour—C'y Ground, No. 1 Spring	5 50 @	6 00
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 25½@	1 26
Corn—No. 2 Mixed	64 @	64
Oats—State	37 @	38
Barley—Two-rowed State	90 @	90
BOSTON.		
Beef—Extra plate and family	15 00 @	16 00
Hogs—Live	7¼@	7½
Hogs—City Dressed	8¾@	8½
Pork—Extra Prime per bbl	14 50 @	15 00
Flour—Spring Wheat Patents	6 50 @	8 00
Corn—Mixed and Yellow	63 @	66
Oats—Extra White	51 @	53
Rye—State	90 @	95
Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine	42 @	44
Unwashed " "	29 @	30
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.		
Beef Cattle—Live weight	3 @	4½
Sheep	4 @	5½
Lambs	6 @	7½
Hogs, Northern	8¼@	8½
PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour—Penn. Ex. Family, good	6 00 @	6 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 31 @	1 31
Rye—State	50 @	75
Corn—State Yellow	66½@	67
Oats—Mixed	38 @	38½
Butter—Creamery, Extra Pa	28 @	30
Cheese—New York Full Cream	11½@	11½
Petroleum—Crude	6½@	7
Refined	7½@	7¾

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, BACKACHE, GOUT, SORENESS OF THE CHEST, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS AND SPRAINS, FROSTED FEET AND EARS, BURNS AND SCALDS, General Bodily Pains, TOOTH, EAR AND HEADACHE, AND ALL OTHER PAINS AND ACHES.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims. DIRECTIONS IN ELEVEN LANGUAGES.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.
A. VOGELER & CO.
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Add's True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

It is Worth a Trial.

"I was troubled for many years with Kidney Complaint, Gravel, etc.; my blood became thin; I was dull and inactive; could hardly crawl about, and was an old worn out man all over, and could get nothing to help me, until I got Hop Bitters, and now I am a boy again. My blood and kidneys are all right, and I am as active as a man of thirty, although I am seventy-two, and I have no doubt it will do as well for others of my age. It is worth the trial."—(Father.)

It has been decided at the treasury department that journalists can bring certain books for their libraries in the United States free of duty. It is understood that this decision is based on the clause of the Revised Statutes admitting "tools of trade free" of duty.

PERRY DAVIS'

Pain-Killer

MEDICINE CHEST IN ITSELF
PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER

A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps, Cholera, Diarrhoea, Dysentery. Sprains AND Bruises, Burns AND Scalds, Toothache AND Headache.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

N Y N U—33

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, makes the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop B[illegible]

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "INVALIDS FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

D.I.C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN
PATENTS
GEORGE E. LEMON, Att'y at Law,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

References given to actual clients in nearly every County in the U. S. Correspondence invited. Send sketch or model for opinion as to patentability. No charge for services unless successful. Estab'lish'd 1865.

THE WILSONIA
GALVANO MAGNETIC BELT

MANUFACTORY And Wholesale Depot, 465 FULTON ST., BROOKLYN.

Important to the Invalids of America.

The MOST MARVELOUS INVENTION in the WORLD is the "WILSONIA" MAGNETIC GARMENTS. They cure EVERY FORM OF DISEASE known to man, without medicine, changes of diet, or occupation. 200,000 PERSONS, once HELPLESS INVALIDS, are now rejoicing in the blessings of RESTORED HEALTH.

All checks and postoffice orders for "WILSONIA" suits must be made payable to WM. WILSON, 465 FULTON ST., BROOKLYN.

Send for circulars, price list and other memoranda regarding the "WILSONIA."

We give from the list of thousands of "WILSONIA" patients the following

REPRESENTATIVE REFERENCES:

Hon. Horatio Seymour, Utica, N.Y.; Hon. Peter Cooper, Hon. Thurlow Weed, Commodore C. K. Garrison, General S. Graham, Judge Levi Parsons, of N. Y. City; J. B. Hoyt (merchant), Spruce St., N.Y.; D. Y. Fairweather, (merchant), Spruce St., N.Y.; E. B. Stimson (merchant), Spruce St., N.Y.; Thomas Hall, 184 Clinton Ave., Brooklyn; Colonel Bayard Clark, 54 E. 49th St., N.Y.; Hon. John Mitchell (treasurer), Brooklyn; Mrs. E. Robb, 395 Wyckoff St., B'klyn.

Cyclopedia War.

The great Library of Universal Knowledge now completed, large type edition, nearly 40,000 topics in every department of human knowledge, about 40 per cent. larger than Chambers' Encyclopedia, 10 per cent. larger than Appleton's, 20 per cent. larger than Johnson's, at a mere fraction of their cost. Fifteen large Octavo Volumes, nearly 13,000 pages, complete in cloth binding, $15; in half Russia, $20; in full library sheep, marbled edges, $25. Special terms to clubs.

$10,000 REWARD extra to club agents during the months of July and August. Send quick for specimen pages and full particulars to AMERICAN BOOK EXCHANGE, John B. Alden, Manager, 764 Broadway, New York.

BIBLE REVISION
CONTRASTED EDITIONS.

Containing the Old and New Versions, in parallel columns. The best and cheapest illustrated edition of the Revised New Testament. Millions of people are waiting for it. Do not be deceived by the unscrupulous publishers of interior editions. See that the copy you buy contains 100 fine engravings on steel and wood. This is the only large type contrasted edition, and Agents are coining money selling it. AGENTS WANTED. Send for circulars and extra terms. Add's NATIONAL PUB. CO., Phila., Pa.

Columbia Bicycle.

A permanent practical road vehicle, with which a person can ride three miles as easily as he could walk one. Send 3-cent stamp for 24-page catalogue.

THE POPE M'F'G CO.,
564 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

SIX CTS WHY WASTE MONEY? Young man or old. If you want a luxuriant moustache, flowing whiskers or a heavy growth of hair on bald heads, or to THICKEN, STRENGTHEN and INVIGORATE the HAIR anywhere don't be humbugged. Try the great Spanish discovery which has NEVER YET FAILED. Send ONLY SIX CENTS to Dr. J. GONZALEZ, Box 1640, Boston, Mass. Beware of all imitations.

CHEAPEST BOOKS IN THE WORLD

Macaulay's History of England. 5 l'ge 12mo vols. cloth; only $2.00

Taine's History of Eng. Literature. 1 l'ge 12mo vol. handsomely bound, for only 50 cts.

Full descriptive catalogue Free.

MANHATTAN BOOK CO., 16 W. 14th St., N.Y. P.O. Box 4580.

1841. MAPLEWOOD INSTITUTE, 1881. For Young Ladies, Pittsfield, Mass. Rare advantages. Location of unrivaled beauty and salubrity. Rev. C. V. SPEAR, Principal

ALLEN'S Brain Food—cures Nervous Debility & Weakness of Generative Organs, $1—all druggists. Send for Circular. Allen's Pharmacy, 313 First av., N.Y.

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest-Selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per ct. National Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

YOUNG MEN Learn Telegraphy. Earn $40 to $100 a month. Graduates guaranteed paying offices. Add's Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Add's H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

DR METTAUR'S

Dr. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS cure most wonderfully in a very short time both SICK and NERVOUS HEADACHE; and while acting on the nervous system, cleanse the stomach of excess of bile, producing a regular healthy action of the bowels.

HEADACHE

A full size box of these valuable PILLS, with full directions for a complete cure, mailed to any address on receipt of nine three-cent postage stamps. For sale by all druggists at 25c. Sole Proprietors,
BROWN CHEMICAL COMPANY, Baltimore, Md.

PILLS

PETROLEUM JELLY

Used and approved by the leading PHYSICIANS of EUROPE and AMERICA.

Sold by All Druggists.

The most Valuable Family Remedy known.

VASELINE

For the Treatment of WOUNDS, BURNS, SORES, CUTS, CHILBLAINS, SKIN DISEASES, RHEUMATISM, CATARRH, HEMORRHOIDS, Etc. Also for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Croup and Diphtheria, etc.

☞ Try them. 25 and 50 cent sizes of all our goods.

The Toilet Articles from pure Vaseline—such as Pomade Vaseline, Vaseline Cold Cream, Vaseline Camphor Ice, Vaseline Toilet Soaps, are superior to any similar ones.

VASELINE CONFECTIONS.

An agreeable form of taking Vaseline internally.
25 CENTS A BOX.

GRAND MEDAL AT THE PHILADELPHIA EXPOSITION.
SILVER MEDAL AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

COLGATE & CO., N.Y.